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Coffee-House
JESTS

Refined and Enlarged.

By the Author of the
OXFORD JESTS.

The Fifth Edition, with
Large Additions.

Licensed and Entred according to
Order.

L O N D O N :

Printed for *Hen. Rhodes*, next door to the
Swan-Tavern, near *Bride-lane* in *Fleet-*
street, 1688.

Ruthman hor
book

W. M. D. O. A.



Coffee-House JESTS.

A Lusty Widdower in Yorkshire,
came to Woo a Rich Widdow
in Somersetshire: and being at
her House, she led him out in the Afternoon
to shew him what fine Conveniences she
had about her; and first she led him to her
Garden, saying, Have you seen Sir, such
large Cabbages as these any where? He told
her, they were indeed large Cabbages for
this Country; but his Cabbages were so
large, that they would shelter a Team of
Horses under 'em all a whole Winters night;
which made her wonder. Then she
shewed him the Dairy, and therein

some Cheeses, saying, *They were accounted the largest Cheeses in England: Yes,* says he, *They are I confess large Cheeses for this Country, but mine are so big in York-shire, that my Dairy Maid is forc'd to call the Men to turn them with Levers every Morning:* This made her wonder the more. Then she shewed him her House, saying, *Is it not very high? For 'tis accounted the highest House in all our Country:* Yes, says he, *'tis a high House for this Country; for mine is so high in York-shire, that if a Man goes but up to the upper Room, and he do's not take a six-penny Loaf with him, he'll be starved before he comes down:* The good well-meaning Woman had a mind to believe some part of it, because she saw him a handsome and personable Man, and had a Months mind to him. So in the Morning before the Master was up, she takes out his Servant, and shews him the Garden and her good Cabbages there, and ask'd him, *If they were not very large ones? Yes, indeed are they Mistress,* says he: *But,* says she, *Thy Master says, his are so big, that they will keep a Teem of Horses dry a whole Winters Night, though it rain all the while:* Truly forsooth Mistress, says he, *I seldom come into the Garden; but this I can tell you of*
my

my Masters Cabbages, that he makes
 Wind-mill Posts of the Stalks of them;
 then she began to simmer at this, and
 thought the rest might be true: Yet still
 she doubted. Then she shewed him the
 Dairy, asking him, 'Whether these were
 not very large Cheeses? Yes by my
 Faith, says he, forsooth Mistress, they are
 very large Cheeses indeed; but, says she,
 your Master says, that his Cheeses are so
 big in his Dairy in *Yorkshire*, that Men
 turn them every Morning with Levers:
 Truly forsooth, says he, I seldom come
 into the Dairy; but this I can say, that
 the Whey of one of his Cheeses will
 drive a Mill for two hours together.
 Then she bid him look upon the height
 of her House, and ask'd him, 'Whether
 it was not very high? Yes, says he, 'tis ex-
 tremely high: Yet, says she, your Master
 says, That his House is so high, that if he
 go up to the top, although he have a
 six-penny Loaf in his hand, yet he'll be
 starved before he comes down again: Tru-
 ly forsooth, says he, I know nothing of that;
 but this I can say, that when I am in the
 upper Room of his House, that I can
 hear a Noise in another World: Nay,
 then says the Woman, I find all is
 true that thy Master says, and am resol-

ved to make it a match: and married
they were the Tuesday seven-night after:
but I know nothing on't.

A Maid once was making of Black-pud-
ings, and her Dame told her, That the
Stuff lookt dry, there was not Blood enough
in it: Truly Dame, *says she*, I think there
is Blood enough, for my Nose has bled this
half hour, and all dropt into the Bowl.
I would they were in your Guts, *says her*
Dame. Truly, *says the Maid*, so I in-
tend they shall be, when they are boyled.

The Wench above-said had a very
large Tripe, so wash and cleanse, as she
was washing it, her Dame told her, she
must use some hot Water about it: then
she pretty heart pist upon it very plenti-
fully, and rubb'd it in with great care:
says her Dame, *I bid you use some hot Wa-*
ter about it. So I did, *says she*, *all that*
I could make, for I can do no more than I
can.

4
A Trooper in a Fight had fixt a pair of
Rams-horns in a thick Leather Cap, ve-
ry artificially, to secure his Head instead
of a Head piece in the Fight: Which a-
nother Souldiers Wife hearing of, said,

If

If that secured the other Souldier so well, being only Artificial, what will mine do, Neighbour, which are truly Natural, on my dear Husband's Head? And now I find what it was preserved him in all the Fight, for he never was Wounded in the Head at all.

One coming into New-Market to buy some Butter, and there cheapned some; and the Woman ask'd 10 d. a pound: then he smelt to it; What, says she, do you smell to it, it seems you do not like my Butter: Yes, says he, but it is no better then it should be. Then you'll buy none, says she: No, says he, for a Reason best known to my self. Then she ask'd him the Reason; and with much importunity he told her, 'twas because he had no Money: Well then, says the Woman, take it for nothing, so you'll pay me for it next time you come.

6.

A Falconer being a Hawking in the Country, by chance came to a little Ale-house standing alone in a Wood; and being a Horse-back, knock'd at the door, upon which a little Girl came out; then says he to her, I pray Virgin, do me the kindness as to fetch me a Coal of Fire to

light my Tobacco; then she ran in to her Mother, and told her that he call'd her Virgin; out comes the Mother in a great Fury, and told him, *He was a Rogue to call her Daughter Virgin, she'd have him to know, she kept no such Creatures in her House; for though she was Poor, she kept an honest House, and shut the door upon him, and told him, he should have no Fire there.*

7.

A Citizens Wife was telling one that she had been in the Country, and saw how Wheat, Rie, Barley, and Oats grew; but she could never tell how Malt grew: *Why truly Neighbour, says t'other, the Women in the Country do spin the Malt altogether: My troth, says she, I believe so too, for I see the threads hang out at the ends of it.*

8.

A Gentleman coming drunk to Bed over night, in the Morning he could not find his Breeches, then he knock'd for the Chamberlain: *'Sir, says he, if you are sure you brought them in with you, you had best search your Pockets for them, for you lost all your Money last night out of your Pockets, it may be your Breeches are got in there.*

9. Pride

9.

Pride and *Hewson*, two *Oliverian* Colonels, the first a Dray-man and the other a Cöbler, being met together, they must needs to Joking one with the other, then *Pride* told him he saw a Piece of Coblers Wax stick on his Scarlet Cloak: *Pub*, says *Hewson*, *a handful of Brewers Grains will scoure it off presently.*

10.

It hapned that *Oliver* was coming from *Hampton-Court* in a very rainy day in his Coach, which was very full, and *Hugh Peters* was a Horseback riding by: then *Oliver* out of pure kindness would have lent him a Coat to keep him from the Rain, but he refused it, and bid the Man tell his Master, *That he would not be in his Coat for a Thousand pound.*

11.

A Country Fellow coming to *Oxford-Market*, cheapned some Apples of an Apple-woman there, and she told him *Six a Penny*: which he thought unreasonable, and thereupon call'd her the Son of a Whore; then she told him, he was a Rogue to call her the Son of a Whore, for her Mother was as honest a Womans Child, as any was in the Parish where she lived.

12. Some

12.

Some being merry together, among other Discourses, one said, A Bushel of *March Dust* is worth a Kings Ransom; but says another, What is a Hoghead of *March Beer* worth then? For that comforts the Spirits, and other spoils the Eyes.

13.

Some Gentlemen were sitting at a Coffee-house together, one was asking what News there was? The other told him, There was Forty thousand Men rose to day, which made them all stare about, and asked him to what end they rose, and what they did intend? Why faith, says he, only to go to bed at Night again.

14.

A Country Fellow being before the Justices upon his Oath at the Sessions, was ask'd the cause of the two Mens falling out: He said, my Lord, you are a Rogue. The Judge seeing the People beginning to laugh, bad him speak to the Jury, for there were twelve of them.

15.

One bid a Maid to go and kiss such a Gentleman: No faith, says she, I beg your pardon for that, for I won't go to Market for such Ware, which I can have brought home

home to my doore without any trouble,
 with Advantage too. *Country Fellow*
 is said to be a Gentleman. *16.*
 A Girl that had a months mind to be
 married, and on the Wedding day at
 Night, says she, (to one of her Comrades)
 When I was to go to Bed, I unlaid, and
 laid my self again, and pulled off my
 Shoes and Stockings, and put them on a-
 gain: But when I was to go into Bed, said
 I, O lack a day! must I lye with a strange
 Man to Night: And when I was a Bed, I
 bethought my self how I should lye, for
 if I should turn my Face to him, he'd think
 I was bold, and if I should turn my Breeth
 to him, he'd say I was unmannerly; there-
 fore I was resolved to lye upon my Back,
 let come what would.

17.
 In the time of the Rump, Two Rump
 Parliament Men being in a pair of Oars;
 says one of them, You Watermen are Hy-
 pocrites, for you row one way and look
 another. O Sir, says one of them (being a
 smart Fellow) we have not plyed so long
 at Westminster, but we have learn'd some-
 thing of our Masters (the Parliament that
 sit there) that is, to pretend one thing, and
 act another.

18.

A Country Fellow brought a Letter to a Gentlemans House, but he not being at home, he left it with a Monkey that stood at the door; the Gentleman hearing of it, when he met the Man, was very angry with him: 'Sir, *says he*, And please your 'Worship I delivered it to your Son which 'was at the door. My Son, *says he*, 'twas a 'Monkey: Truly Sir, *says he*, I thought it 'was your Son, it was so like you.

19.

A Taylor having got an Old Doublet to mend, of an ancient decay'd Gentleman, he hapned upon a very large Louse, which by chance he cut in two as he was ripping a place in the Doublet; then he gave one half of the great Louse unto his Wife, and took the other himself, and they both eat it; and after that called themselves Gentleman and Gentiewoman; their Journey-man seeing what they did, and hearing what they said, said he was a piece of a Gentleman too; which made them ask the reason of it? 'Why, *says he*, 'when you cut the Louse in two with the 'Sheers, and did eat I at that time lickt 'the Sheers that cut *Ergo.*

20. In the Rumps time, a Foot Souldier met at a Church in the Suburbs a Whore, who was very diligently taking Sermon-Notes, but that Night he lay with her, and about a Month after his Captain heard that she was catch'd a Bed with two Men by the Constable ; and he told the Souldier of it ; but he rapping out a great Oath, swore he did not think she had been a Whore though ; and yet he pretty Heart had lain with her half a score Nights before that, and therefore had good reason to wonder that one should think her a Whore. *Probatum est.*

21.

An ArchWagg put a great many Rams-horns in a Basket, and went up and down and cryed New Fruit, New Fruit, in the Winter time ; at last a Lawyer bid him let him see his Winter Fruit, which when he saw them, said, *You Fool, who d'ye think will buy Horns ?* O Sir, says he, *though you are provided, yet I may meet with some that are not.*

22.

A Man was advis'd of late to venture at the great Lottery in *Morefields* ; No, no, says he, *there's none but Cuckolds have any luck there ;* at which his sweet and vertuous Wife

Wife being by, and hearing of it, said, 'My
 'dear Husband, let me entreat you of all
 'loves to venture there, for I'm certain you'll
 'have good luck. But how he took it I
 'can't tell.

23. One speaking of the burning of the
 'Streets of London at the great Fire there,
 'said, Cannon-street roar'd, Milk-street was
 'burnt too; Wood-street was burnt to Ashes;
 'Bread-street was burnt to a Coal; Ironmong-
 'ger-lane was burnt red-hot; Distaff-lane had
 'spun a fine Thread; Snow-hill was melted
 'down; Shoe-lane was burnt to boot; Creed-
 'lane would not believe it till it came; and
 'Pudding-lane and Pye-Corner were over-
 'bak'd.

24. A Country-man, coming to Town in
 'the Rumps time, and hearing of the great
 'things they had done, would needs go to
 'the Parliament House to see them; and be-
 'ing there, said, 'Now Gods Blessing on you
 'all, for you are a goodly Company, and
 'have done wonderful things to the good of
 'us all; and that we may be further service-
 'able unto you, my Wife and I, and all my
 'Children, will work hard for you all; for
 'I see there's a great number of you: not
 'doubting but in a little time, you may have
 'occasion

'occasion to make use of me and my
'Trade: Then they ask'd him what Trade
he was? He told them a Rope-maker; and
presently slipt away among the Crowd.

25.

A Man that had great store of Arable
Land, did command a Boy of his to watch
the Pidgeons, that they should not eat up
the new sow'd Corn: The Boy went pre-
sently to the Pool, and there stood, which
his Master seeing, 'Sirrah, did not I bid you
'watch the Pidgeons, and do you stand loy-
'tering there? Sir, *says he*, this is the best
'place for me to stand to watch the Pool,
'that is, not to suffer them to drink; for if
'they don't drink, I'm sure they can't eat.

26.

A Welsh-man met another going up
a Mountain with a large Pompion in his
hand: He ask'd him what it was? He told
him it was a Mare's Egg, and would have
a Colt; then he gave him a Groat for it,
and carried it up the Hill; and when he
was come to the Top, by chance he let the
Pompion fall, which tumbled apace down
the Hill, till it came to a Bush where it
stopt; and by its beating the Bush, forc'd
out a Hare from thence, which the Welsh-
man seeing, thought 'twas a Colt; and
cried as it ran, Stop her Colt, stop her Colt;

A .ps

yet

yet for all that there went the Hare away, which made the poor Welsh-man for Grief to turn bald, in regard he had lost his Hare.

27.

A Lord Mayor being once invited to the Temple to Dinner ; but finding his Entertainment at his first coming not to answer his expectation, retired back without eating ; and at his coming out, a Gentleman met one of his Servants, and said to him, ' Much good do't you Sir : Why now, *says* ' *he*, you think you have jeer'd me ; but I'll ' assure you, I have din'd to day as well as ' my Lord Mayor.

28.

A Mayor of a Town in *Wiltshire*, came to give a Visit to the Mayor of *Wooten Bassett* ; and when he came to his House, he found him turning of the Spit, which made him think he might jeer him abroad for it ; and therefore desired the other Mayor to sit down and turn the Spit, whilst he went out to fetch some drink ; which he did ; and he in the mean time invited all the Aldermen of his Town to dinner ; where being come, they found the other Mayor a turning the Spit, which saved the Credit of the Mayor of *Wooten Bassett*. *Probatum est.*

29. A

29.

A rich and covetous Councillor of this Kingdom, that had an only Child, which was a Daughter, and worth 20000 l. A young and handsome Gentleman of good Birth, though of no great Fortune, yet had so far insinuated himself into the Young Lady's Favour, that she promis'd him Marriage if he could get her Father's Consent. Immediately he comes for London, and goes to her Father, and told him, *That he would give him 10 l. for a Fee, if he could assist him in a business which did much concern him; which was, That there was a rich young Heiress in Town, which had promised him Marriage, if it could any way be made good by Law: VVhy, says he, let her hire a Horse, and invite you to take her away, and let her get up before and you behind, that it may not be said that you rode away with her, but she with you; and let her go to the Minister, and tell him, 'tis her desire to be married to you, and to get a License accordingly; and when you are married, then be sure to bed her, and I'll warrant you she's your own.* And this, says the Gentleman, you'll avouch for Law? He told him, Yes. Well Sir, says he, if you will set your Hand to it, I'll give you Ten Pounds more; which he did. Immediately he goes into the Country,

treys, and shews the young Lady what was done, and how 'twas done; and she accordingly performed her Promise, and suddenly married and bedded; and having so continued a Week, they both came to *London*, and came to her Father, and fell down upon their Knees to him, and craved his Blessing: which made him at first fly into harsh Language; but the Gentleman said, We have done nothing but what you have avow'd for Law, and have it under your hand. The Lawyer fearing his Reputation might be brought in question, and seeing him to be a handsome and well-bred Gentleman, and of a good Family, clapt both their Hands together, and bid God bless them; and then gave them a Subsistence for the present, and made over all to them after his Death. *Probatum est.*

30. A mad roaring Fellow, as he was riding, falling from his Horse, pitch'd upon his Head, ran among the People standing by, swearing that he had broke his Neck; and they had no other cause but to believe him, because he swore it so himself.

31. A Country Fellow having been at *London*, and being come home, a She-Neighbour

bour ask'd him, *What News there was in London?* Faith, says he, *all the News that I heard, was, That there was a great Press out for Cuckolds.* Are you sure on't, says she? Sure on't, says he, *I'm certain of it.* Then I am resolved, says she, *my dear Husband shall not stir out till the Press is over; I'll allow him to press me, but he shan't be press'd himself;* which shew'd her to be an honest and truly loving Wife.

32.

Says a Lady to her Maid, *What are you with Child, Hussey?* Yes forsooth *Madame:* Why, who got it you Whore? *My Master, forsooth.* Where? *In the Truckle Bed.* Where was I then? *Asleep in the high Bed, forsooth.* Why did you not call out, you Whore? *Why,* says she, *would your Ladyship have done so?*

33.

An Arch Wagg hearing a Woman cry *Kitchin Stuff;* ask'd her what it was? She said, *That which drops from Flesh.* Well, says he, call to morrow Morning and I'll help you to some: And having got a Pot full of *Sit-reverence,* the Woman as her Custom is, puts her hand into the Pot, and drawing it out, smelt the Affront, and began to be angry: Nay, says he, don't be angry, for I help'd you to that
which

which falls from the Flesh. 'Tis very true indeed, says she, and I find your Flesh is now very dry (she strok'd his Face with her hand) and it wants a little greasing, and stands I think in need of basting too; and being a lusty Jade, did baste him well-favouredly.

34.

An *English* Man and his Wife which was with Child, lodg'd at a *French* Mans House, where they understood not one another: It chanc'd that one Night the *English*-woman call'd for a Midwife, and he came down in his Shirt to his Landlords Chamber to acquaint them with it: and 'twas a very cold Night, says she to her Husband, 'Let the *English*-man come to bed, for he 'can't go to his own Bed, as his Wives 'Condition is; and you need not fear any 'thing seeing you are a Bed with me; which being granted, he lay down on the other side of the Woman; and the *French*-man being tired the day before, fell fast asleep: But a little after the moving of the Bed, awak'd her Husband, saying, 'What 'a Pox are you a doing? Why, what 'would you have me to do? says she: If 'I should speak to him, it would be to no 'purpose, for you know he understands 'not a word of our Language.

35.

A Gallant did fancy that he sung exceeding well, although he had a very bad and hoarse Voice; and having observed that a poor Woman did always cry when she heard him sing; ask'd her the reason of it? Truly Sir, said she, *When I was forc'd, being poor, to sell all my Goods, and nothing left me but one poor silly Ass, which was all my Support; and at last I lost my Ass too; and that which makes me cry, is, that whensoever I hear you sing, it puts me in mind of my poor Ass. Tarbox* for that beloved.

36.

A strange Gentleman being much necessitated for a House of Office in the City, and being unacquainted, went into an Upholsters Shop, and bid him shew him a Close-stool: Then he shewed him one: *What,* says he, *Have you no better?* Yes, says he, *all of colour'd Velvet.* Go, says he, *fetch me two or three down:* In the mean time he lets down his Breeches, and sate down: The Upholster coming down and seeing him in that posture, ask'd him what he did? *Why truly,* says he, *I am trying of it.* And plucking up his Breeches again, said, *He did not like any of them, for they were all too low for him,* and so went out o'th' doors.

37. A

27.

A Doctor of Divinity in *Oliver's* days that had been sufficiently persecuted and plundered for his Loyalty to his Prince, which made him and many others (that held his Tenets) to talk at random sometimes, when they had nothing to lose; but this talking of his happened to be a Benefit to him: for divers did acquaint *Oliver*, that he was often heard to say, that he did heartily wish that *Oliver* and all his Army were in Hell: upon which *Oliver* sent him a Summons to appear before him; and being come, Why how now Doctor, says he? I did never expect to hear such Language to have proceeded from a Man of your Coat. Why Sir, says the Doctor, what did I say? Why, says *Oliver*, I heard that you should wish that both my self and my Army were in Hell: Is that all? says the Doctor: Why truly Sir, you need not endeavour to procure any Testimony to make this manifest; for I do confess I have said so a hundred times, and do wish the same still; and I think I have done exceedingly well in so wishing; and my Reasons are these: For if you and your Army have conquered three such Kingdoms as these, if you were all in Hell, I think it were impossible for that one Kingdom to with-

withstand you; and that being conquered, would it not be a great Blessing to us all? Which Conceit not only procured his Pardon, but a Restitution of his Parsonage also, and likewise a Gratuity; which made him as Loyal to him as he was before.

38.

A Scottish Minister being Chaplain to an English Regiment of Foot, in the time of the Rump Parliament at Saint Edmondsbury in Suffolk; and there as he was Preaching to them, said, *Good Lord bless the grand Council above (viz. the Parliament) and grant they may aw hang together;* which a Country Fellow that stood underneath hearing, said, *Yes, Sir, with all my Heart, and the sooner the better; and I am sure 'tis the Prayers of all good People. But good Friends,* says the Parson, *I do not mean as that naughty Man means; but I pray that they may all hang together in Accord and Concord:* Yes, says the Fellow again, *In any Cord, so it be a strong Cord:* And when he had so said, he slipt away from the Company: At last being search'd for by the chief Officer there, they could not find him: *How,* says he, *Is he slipt away? If he had not, he should have had the slip bestowed upon him, for his unreverent Language to the Parliament.*

B

39. A

39.

A Cobler was sitting in his Shop a singing merrily; his Song was this, *Tamberlain was and he was; and Tamberlain was and he was*; and continued so singing, and nothing else, many times together; which a Gentleman that past by took notice of, and said to the Cobler, *Prithee Friend, says the Gentleman, what was he? Why, says the Cobler, as arrant a Fool as your self, for ought I know: Sirrah, says the Gentleman, you are a Rascal, come out and I'll kick you; No Sir, says he, 'tis no matter, I thank you for your Love as much as if I had it, for I don't want kicking: Sirrah, says the Gentleman again, Come out and I'll give you a kick: No Sir, says he, You need not trouble your self, I won't come if you'd give me two.*

40.

A School-master did always dictate to his Scholars, *H non est Litera*, that is, H is no Letter; and on a time he call'd one of the Scholars to him, and bid him *beat the Cawdle*, and when he ask'd for it, the Scholar told him, *that he had done with the Cawdle as he bid him. What's that? says his Master. Why Sir, says he, I did eat it: Sirrah, says he, I bid you beat it with an H: Yes Sir, says he, but I did eat it with Bread.*

41. A

41.

A Gentleman desired of a Covetous Neighbour of his to lend him Ten pounds, he professed he had none to spare; but the Gentleman having at that time very great occasion, told him, he had a Gelding that he had been offered Twelve pounds for, but for the present he will take Ten: *Well Sir,* says the Miser, *I will go and try a Friend* (which you may be sure was his Chest,) *and fetch the Money presently:* which when the Gentleman had received, and the Horse delivered, he said, *Now I find that Horses have more Credit than Men, and so God-a-mercy Horse.*

42.

Two Fellows going with a Present to a Covetous Man, one of them said they should but lose their labour; well, says t'other, I'll hold you a Crown that we shall get there both Mear, Drink and Money; Done, says t'other: And being come thither, one of them told him that he was very dry, then he bid them go down into the Celler; and when they came there, he told the Butler, that he could not drink without eating; then the Butler went up and told his Master of it, who bid him set a cold Pasty before them; of which they eat plentifully: And when they had

B 2

filled.

filled their Bellies they both went to the Master to take their leaves of him, (also expecting some Gratuity,) which when they saw not appearing, says one of them boldly, *Pray Sir, what shall we say to our Master, if he should ask us what you gave us?* Which put him to a stand for a while, at last he gave them half a Crown: So the Fellow won his Wager.

43.

A Cavalier in *Oxfordshire*, that was very zealous in his Loyalty for his Prince, and had suffered very much for it; and once meeting with some of the Rumpish Officers at *Oxford*, says one of them to him, *God save you, Noble Squire; and you,* says he, *if it be possible:* for he did believe that all that were against the King could not be saved.

44.

Some Women were making merry together at a Gossipping at *Lime-house*, near *Ratcliff*, and the Godfather was there among them; but one of the Women that was an Arch Jade, said to him, 'Sir, I have something to say to you. Well, says he, say on: Don't you know, says she, *Ratcliff Mark?* Yes, says he, very well: Why, says she, 'if you will meet me there to morrow morning with a Tu— in your Mouth, I'll give you

' you a Pint of Sack; but, says he, I must
' drink it to wash my Mouth; and if I do
' not do it, then you shall have the Sack a-
' gain at second hand: Well, says she, I see
' that you would cast your kindness upon
' me, if I do accept on't: And says he, if I
' do not meet you there, yet I'll come hither:
' and tell you that I can't come to you.

45.

A Gentleman was riding through a For-
rest in *Oxfordshire*, where two supposed
Cripples begg'd something of him; then
he put his hand in his Pocket, and bid
them give him a Groat, and he would give
them a Six-pence, which they did; and
when he had the Groat he rode away with
it: With that one of them swore a great
Oath, saying, *Cut thy Girth Tom, cut thy
Girth, you Rogue, and let us after him:*
And though he gallop'd a good pace away,
yet they were so nimble (and so by con-
sequence Cripples) that they overtook him
as he was opening a Gate, and had almost
laid hold on him; that the Gentleman
for his Security, was forc'd to throw two
or three Shillings down on the Ground, and
whilst they were scrabbling for that, he got
away. *Probatum est.*

B 3

46. A

A Gentleman and a peevish Parson were riding together (in an extream Rainy day) in the Forrest of Sherwood in Nottinghamshire; so that there was no House within four or five Miles of the place, that they were soundly soust with the Rain, which made the Parson fret and vex extreamly: *Come, cbeare up*, says the Gentleman to him, *for if it do's not hold up quickly we'll e'ne do as they do in Spain.* Well, says the Parson, *what's that?* *Why*, says t'other, *e'ne let it Rain on*: which put the Parson in a greater chafethan before. And as they gallop'd along by a poor Beggermans Hutt, which was in the middle of the Forrest, and just in the High-way; and being almost a quarter of a Mile gallop'd beyond it; the Old Man hearing some Horses gallop by, come out and crys, *D'ye hear, d'ye hear, D'ye hear Gentlemen?* which made them think, that he would tell them something to avoid Robbing, and so presently gallop'd back again to the Hutt. Then says the Beggar to them, *Pray Gentlemen bestow a penny upon a poor Old Man*: which put the Parson into such a Fury, that he would have beat the Beggar; and had so done but for the Gentleman, who was so pleased with the Humour of the Old Man,

and

and the Conceit also, and to see the Parson in such a Fume, that he threw him Six pence: So they both rode away for *Tuxford* as fast as they could; and when they came there, they had never a wet Thred dry about them. *Probatum est.*

47.

A Fellow that had never a Nose, a roguish Beggar beg'd of him an Alms, and still as he beg'd he prayed for his Eye-sight; He ask'd him what he meant by that? He told him, that he hoped his Eye-sight would never fail him; *For if it do's, says he, you are in a most miserable Condition;* for there was no place to fix a pair of Spectacles on.

48.

Another meeting him by chance without a Nose, ask'd him by way of Jeer, what that was upon his Nose? He said, a Worm. *Alas poor Worm, says he, I see he is fain to go about, now the Bridge is broken down.*

49.

An Apothecary in *Oxford* spoke to a Country-man by way of Jeer, to bring him some live Rats, and he would give him Eighteen pence a piece for them: And a fortnight after he brought them; and then the Apothecary told him, *That he was provided the day before.* The Country Fellow

B 4

seeing

seeing he was abused, was resolved to be quit with him, saying, *I am unwilling (seeing I have brought them) to carry them back again,* and told him, he would take three pence out in Physick at some time or other, and so opened his Bag, and let them about the Shop, which did so whisk up and down the Shelves, that in a little space they broke him about forty Pots and Glasses, and could never be rid of them since. *Probatum est.*

50.

A Gentleman was forc'd for his Loyalty to betake himself to the Sea for his security and relief, during the time of the Grand Rebellion; and was there so long, that he became an expert Seaman; inso-much that when he came back (which was about the time of his late Majesties most happy Restauration) he was ask'd by a Fanatick Parson, *Whether he could say his Compass or not?* Yes, says he, *that I can; and I'll lay a Wager with you also, that I can say my Compass better than you can say the Lords Prayer:* (Which he poor Heart had discontinued for many Years before): And the Sea Captain was the Judge to determine who said best. So the Gentleman said over his Compass, and the Parson the Lords Prayer; but the Captain could not judge who said

said best : Then the Gentleman began to say his Compass backward, which he did very well ; but the Parson could not say the Lords Prayer backwards ; so that the Gentleman won the Wager ; who also told him, ' That it was no wonder that he could not say it backwards, because for many Years together he never saw him forwards to say it at all.

51.

A Man was condemned at a Sessions to be hang'd for a Robbery ; but before and after he was condemned, his careful, dear and loving Wife, bid him take no care ; for she had took that care that he should not die ; which made the Man live more dissolutely than he would have done, but for his Wives Confidence ; which Confidence she continued to him, till the night before he was to be hang'd : And then she came to him, and told him, ' That all the great Promises made to her were come to nothing ; for she could not procure him a Pardon by any means whatsoever ; which put the poor Man into such a Grief and Trembling, that he was scarce himself ; ' Come Husband, says she, take Heart, for though I cannot get you a Pardon, yet I'll tell you what I'll do for you : I will make you an excellent Cawdle to night, which

will make you sleep well, and another to-morrow Morning to comfort up your Heart before you are hang'd; for truly, I believe it troubles you as well as me, that I could not get your Pardon; therefore pass it by this once; but if ever you come to be hang'd again, I'll warrant you, I'll get you your pardon.

52.

A Fellow was accused before a Justice for calling a Woman Whore: The Justice ask'd why he did so? He told him, 'Because he had lain with her above a hundred times. O pray Sir, says she, don't believe him: for he never lay with me but three times in his life, and then he promised to give me half a Crown a time; but I will assure you, Sir, I never receiv'd one penny of him. And why did you not ask him for it? says the Justice: Indeed Sir, says she, I did often call upon him for it; nay, I call'd him Rogue too, because he would not pay me: Why then, says the Justice, do you think him a Rogue? Yes, truly Sir, says she, to aggravate the matter, he is a very Rogue: Nay, says the Justice, Then 'tis pity that a Rogue and a Whore should be parted, and so sent them both to Prison together; then they both intreated him, Nay, says the Justice, confess and be

be hang'd; and so sent them both away.

53.

A mad hare-brain'd Country Fellow came to a great Lady that was his Landlady, to tell her that his Wife was brought to Bed: 'Faith 'tis true Madam, says he. 'How, brought to Bed, says my Lady, 'what was she Drunk or Sick? No, no, 'Madam, I mean she has a Child: O, says 'my Lady, now I understand you: Well 'then, says she, what has God sent her? 'Faith, says he, nothing as I know of; I 'don't believe she ever heard from him in 'her life: Puh, says the Lady, I mean has 'she a Boy or a Girl? O d'ye mean so forth Madam? why, guess then, says he; 'Tis a Boy, says my Lady; no vaith Madam, guess again: Why a Girl, says she: 'Vaith Madam, I think in my Conscience 'you are a Witch, 'tis a Girl indeed:

54.

A Man being newly married, entred himself into a Fencing-School the very next day after, which made most of the Neighbours wonder why he did it: Some thought that he had a better Opinion of his Wives Honesty than she deserved, and so thought it was to defend her; but the naked Truth was, that he had match'd with her before;

now

now he did intend only to match her, because he knew she'd be at Daggers-drawing with him, if he did but look angry.

55.

A Fellow was indicted for stealing a Silver Cup, and the Judge ask'd him what he could say for himself, that Judgment should not pass upon him? He told him, that he meant no hurt to the Man when he took it; and did only intend to pawn it for a time, and then to bring it back to him again, and pay him so much a Month for the use whilst he had it; and that it was only a foolish Custom he had got. 'Well,' says the Judge, if it be your Custom to steal, 'tis also my Custom to hang up those that do steal: For the Commandment says, *Thou shalt not steal*: Yes, say's he, Thou must not steal, but I may; and therefore why should I be hang'd for it? And besides, Sir, says the Thief, I take it very ill from you to offer to hang me, only for having a Cup too much: No, says the Justice, 'tis not for having a Cup too much, but for having a Cup more than your own. Sir, said he, I do not own it to be mine; it is his.

56.

A cleanly Woman in Cambridge-shire, had made good store of Butter, and whilst she

she went a little way out into the Town, about some earnest occasions, a Neighbours Dog came in, in the mean time, and eat up half the Butter: Being come home, her Maid told her what the Dog had done, and that she had lock'd him up in the Dairy-House: So she took the Dog and hang'd him up by the Heels, till she had squeez'd all the Butter out of his Throat again; which she, pretty cleanly Soul, took, and put to the rest of the Butter, and made it up for Cambridge Market; but her Maid told her, she was asham'd to see such a nasty Trick done: *Hold your peace, you Fool, says she, 'tis good enough for Schollards; away to Market with it.*

57.

An English Man and a Scotch Man were both in the Hold of a Ship together, in the last Engagement at Sea; and as they were in the heat of the Fight, says the English Man to him, *Come, let's go up and partake with our Brethren in the Fight, and not stand here like Drones, and do nothing. Be God, says he, wi aw my Heart.* And as the English Man led the way, when he was half way up, a great Bullet came in, and cut him just in two in the middle. *Udsbread, says the Scotch Man, What the deil dost gang up to fight, and leave thy Arse behind thee?*

58. A

58.

A French-man was scoffing at the English-mens humours, because they did so admire their Nation. *Faith Friend, says the English Man, you are mistaken; for we in England do esteem you, as you in France do our Hounds, for pleasure.*

59.

At a general hurling in Cornwall, which is still observed twice a Year, where also is great Wrestling and Cudgel-playing; a Minister happening to be among the Multitude there, for reproving a Fellow for swearing so much, had his Head broke very deep by a Stone that the Fellow flung at him; which some that stood by seeing, said, *Come Sir, we'll go along with you to a Justice. No, says the Minister, truly, I think there is more need to go with me to a Surgeon.*

60.

A great Divine being extreamly sick, a Physician was sent to him; and when he came, he ask'd him the Cause of his Distemper? And finding the Physician to falter much in his Discourse, he told him plainly, he'd take none of his Physick: *For, says he, if he be not able to shew me the Cause, I am sure he is less able to take it away: And so had him turn'd out.*

61.

A Gentleman was saying, that this is a strange Age we live in; because most Maids now-a-days do much resemble their great Grand-mother, Goody Eve: for she was no sooner a Woman, but she was married; and as she knew not her Husband till she had eaten Fruit, so most Maids now have commonly Fruit before they know their Husbands.

62.

A Woman in the Countrey having lost abundance of Linnen off her Hedge, but could not imagine who was the Thief; so she went to a sober Gentleman, whom she took to be an Astrologer, to desire him to help her to her Linnen again: Then he took her up into his Chamber, and bid her lie down upon the Bed; and when he knew her as well as her Husband, he told her, he would tell her more. *What, says she, d'ye intend to make me a Whore? Why, yes, says he; why should not I make you a Whore, as well as you make me a Watch?*

63.

A Rumpish Gallant that had been a little too forward (in those Days) in buying of the Kings Lands, for which he did repent heartily, but not till it was too late; and this same very Person had a little before

fore made a Book, called *A World in the Moon*; and after the Kings most happy Restauration, he had a great desire it seems to speak with his Majesty; and among other Discourse, says the King to him, 'Sir, I hear that you have found out a new World in the Moon, and I being a Sovereign Prince (as you see I am now, though you did not think me so formerly) sure I must needs have some Lands there, and if you please I will sell them to you; and what will you give me for them? O Sir, says he, I beg your Majesties pardon, for I find it is dangerous to purchase any Kings Lands.

64.

A Clown in *Flanders* had a very pretty Woman to his Wife, and both came to an Inn six Miles from *Gaunt* that night, and a lusty *Spanish* Souldier happened to lie there that night also, and when they were both in Bed, he seeing she was handsome, made up the number three in the Bed, without saying By your leave; and the Woman it seems lay in the middle; and the Clown hearing the Souldier, as he thought, something too bold with his Wife, durst not speak at first; at last he took Courage (for you must know he was wonderfully valiant) and bid her desire the
Spaniard

Spaniard to lie still; and she being a very discreet and good natur'd Woman, and to avoid any further Quarrelling, said, *Sweet Husband, you know I can't speak Spanish, but let me intreat you to rise and go to the Sexton, for he speaks Spanish very well:* So the good Man followed his dear Wifes Advice, and rose and went to him; and what was done then is quite out of my Head now: yet I know the Woman must needs be Vertuous, and I think you'll swear Discreet. But before he came back the *Spaniard* was gone, which when he perceiv'd he began to Domineer; swearing if he had him here, how he would Cudgel the Rogue for troubling of them so that night: 'In truth Husband, 'says she, (very discreetly,) I am heartily 'glad you did not come while he was here, 'for in your Anger I am sure you'd a kill'd 'him; and I know you are very desperate. 'But prethee sweet Heart, says he, how long 'did he stay when I was gone? Truly Husband, says she, you were scarce out of the 'door but he ran away: Well, says he, I 'can't chuse but laugh to see how I have 'scared him; you see what comes of Policy and Discretion now; for if I had been ha- 'sty, the Rogue might have killed me for 'ought I know, and then what wouldst thou 'have done for such a good Husband again, my

'my dear? Truly Husband, says she, 'twas
'best as it is, and I am very well pleas'd
'with what was done.

65.

A Gallant wooing his Mistress in Marriage, she told him she'd have none of him if he did not leave off taking Tobacco; and he was bound too under Hand and Seal, that he should never take any again; and on the Wedding Night he lay still and stir'd not; she ask'd him the reason of it? He told her that she had bound him from Tobacco, which did usually make him active in all things, and without that he was always like a Stone or Statue. Then she immediately knock'd for the Maid and bid her bring in the Bond, and withal some good Tobacco, and the Bond flung in the Fire; and after he had taken a Pipe then he gave her a Kiss; then she call'd the Wench again, saying, *Hussy, I charge you to bring in a Dozen more, and that with all speed*; which being done, she left them to their Repose.

66.

Appelles, the most famous Painter in the time of *Alexander* the Great, had drawn the Picture of the said *Alexander* on Horse-back at *Ephesus*; but when *Alexander* had seen it, it seems he did not give it that Praise which it did deserve: Upon which
a Horse

a Horse was immediately brought in, who as soon as he had seen the Painted Horse, began to neigh, as thinking it to be a true one, it was so exquisitely done; then *Appelles* told the King, that that Horse did understand Painting much better than him.

67.

Oliver Cromwell, when he was Protector, had a mind on a time to solace himself with some Mirth; for then there was a Cavalier Doctor that came to him at that time about his Benefice, which had been wrongfully took from him; and *Oliver* knowing him to be Ingenious, was resolved to have some Discourse with him; and after much Talk, *Oliver* told him of a strange thing that happened lately: 'O, says the Doctor, I can tell you of a stranger thing then that, and for a Bottle of Wine you shall know it: Well, after a Bottle or two drinking, says *Oliver*, 'Come now, Doctor, your strange Story: Why, says he, is not this a stranger thing then that, for who would have thought twenty Years ago, that we should have had such a Copper-nosed King, and such a fat A——Queen.

68.

A Gentleman that was riding by a River-side, ask'd a Country Fellow, Whether that River might be pass'd over or no? Yes, says

says he. Then the Gentleman went to try, and of a sudden plung'd himself over Head and Ears, and at last with much ado got out again: When he was out, says he, 'You Rogue, did you not tell me that I might pass over? Truly Sir, says he, I would not have you angry, for I meant no hurt; for I thought you might go over safely, when I saw my Brother *Masons* Dog that is less than your Horse, go over and back again without any danger; and you and your Horse are ten times as big again as my Brothers Dog; for a little one is sooner drowned than a great one, Sir.

69.

A Young Country Fellow went a Wooing to a Country Lass, and he had on then a spick and span new Suit with Silver Buttons also; and in all his Discourse with her, he used all the Art he could to have her take notice of his Buttons; at last, when he saw that she would take no notice of them at all; 'Well, says he, these Silver Buttons keep me so warm: Yes, says she, you had best lye in them all Night, lest you should take Cold this Frosty Weather.

70.

A Rich Usurer in *Oxford*, that had one Summer bought the Crop of Grass, which then was standing in a large Meadow near

Maudlin

Maudlin Bridge, but it seems it happened that Summer that there fell great store of Rain ; which was succeeded with a great Flood, which came after the Grass was cut, and half made into Hay ; which was almost all carried into the adjacent Rivers, and that which was left all destroyed ; he then comes very pensively to *Maudlin* Bridge, and leans upon the Wall, saying,

What Grass, no by the Mass.

What Hay, no by my Fay.

What Fodder, ne'r Nodder.

What Muck, the worst Luck.

71.

A reverend Old Woman that had lived 70 odd, or thereabouts ; and being something unsatisfied in her Religion, went to the Minister of the Town, who was a Presbyterian : And having ask'd her many Questions, at last ask'd her how many Commandments there were ? ' Truly Sir, says she, ' an't please your Worship, I don't know : ' for I never minded any of 'em all. Then he called down his Maid *Ann*, and bid her name them all to her, and she named nine of them : ' What, says he, is there but nine ? ' No, Sir, says she, for you and I broke one ' last Night. Nay, says the Old Woman, if ' they be so easie to be broke, I am glad I had ' nothing at all to do with them.

72. A

72.

A Gentleman that was a great Courter of Ladies, and lov'd Hawking very much, was riding through *Burford* in *Oxford-shire*; and seeing a Fellow going home with a Sheep's-Head, says the Gentleman, 'Tis such Rogues as this is makes our Dogs Meat so dear. And you, says the Fellow, 'tis that makes Whores so dear; for formerly a Man might have had one for a Groat, but you have so rais'd the price, that we can't get 'em now at any ordinary Rate.

73.

An Impudent and Brazen fac'd Fellow would almost every day intrude and invite himself to a Person of Qualities House still about Dinner and Supper time; and once at his coming in, the Gentleman bid 'em stay Dinner a while; then he ask'd one of the Servants what time Dinner would come up? Faith, says the Fellow, I'll assure you, Sir, not before you are gone.

74.

A Quaker met with one of his Holy Sisters, and ask'd her how all far'd at home? Truly, says she, we all fare well but my Daughter *Rebeckah*, for she is fain; What, from the Truth? No: Fain in Love? No: for a zealous Brother did fall in Love with her, and she is since fain asunder; and as

we

‘ we in our Country say, falln in twain: O
 ‘ Sister, Sister, says he, when Zealous Kit-
 ‘ rens meet they will play together; for ‘tis
 ‘ natural to ‘em so to do.

75.

A Gentleman of a great Estate, who it
 seems hated Tobacco, and hearing his El-
 dest Son did take it, though not in his
 Presence; he told him, if he knew that he
 did take Tobacco, that he would disinheri-
 him: ‘ Truly Father, says he, they that told
 ‘ you so were mistaken; for before that I
 ‘ will take any Tobacco, I’ll see it all a fire:
 ‘ Say’st thou so my Boy, says he, I’ll give
 ‘ thee 500 l. a year the more for that.

76.

A Man that liv’d at a Market Town, in-
 tending to go further into the Countrey,
 but having forgot something, came at
 night back again, and on the Bed found a
 pair of Breeches; and looking further, found
 a Man a-bed with his Wife: ‘ Are these your
 ‘ Breeches? says he: Yes, says the Man. I
 ‘ profess, says he, if ever I find you a-bed
 ‘ with my Wife again, I’ll throw your
 ‘ Breeches out o’ the Window.

77.

A Gentleman was drolling with a Wo-
 man, and told her he was resolv’d to lye
 with her that Night; but she told him she
 had

had her Husbands Company; 'Then, says
'he, I must confess, though I love your Hus-
'bands company well, yet then I had
'rather have his room than his company :
'And truly, says she, I had rather have his
'room empty at any time, than to have your
'company.

78.

A Person of Quality in this Kingdom,
was one night at Supper at *Pickadilly-house*,
which was then an Ordinary and great
Gaming-House, where he had bowled all
day; and after Supper he call'd for some
Cheese, which it seems was very thin and
lean; then he ask'd the Master of the House
where those Cows went, of whose Milk
that Cheese was made? He told them they
graz'd not far off; then he swore a great
Oath, that he was confident that they never
fed in any other place then his Bowling Al-
ley, which was made good by the Fatness
of the Cheese they now tasted of: for it
cries *Rub, rub*, in the eating of it, when 'tis
so long a going down.

79.

Another Person of Quality also in this
Kingdom, amongst other Gentlemen, did
often meet at a Bowling-Alley, which stood
next to the Church-yard; and the Parson
of that Church had this Benefit, That if any
did

did swear there, he was to have 12 *d.* for every Oath: This Person aforesaid, happened to swear a great *Goliah* Oath, upon which the Parson demanded 12 *d.* which he gave him; and after that swore many others, for which he paid 12 *d.* a piece; and then swearing another, he demanded 12 *d.* as before; then he pluck'd out of his pocket a 20 Shilling piece, and bid him give him 19 s. again: 'Sir, says he, I cannot: 'Why then, says he, take it, for I intend 'to swear it out.

80.

A Weaver at *Bordeaux* in *France*, dream'd one Night that he was a Cuckold; so he went to the Priest to desire him to take his Wifes Confession, especially in that Point: 'Well, says the Priest to him, 'I'll lend thee my Gown and Hood; and 'you shall shrive her your self: And it seems this very Priest had been very familiar with her; and while he was waiting for his Wifes coming, he went and told her of the Passage, and that 'twas her Husband in his Habit, that was to shrive her; so she comes to him, and after many impertinent Questions which he ask'd her, she told him she had lain only with three Men, which was a Young Man, an Old Man, and a Friar: So he came home, as he thought undiscovered;

C

vered; and as he was at work, he often repeated the Young Man, the Old Man, and the Frier. 'Faith Husband, says she, 'I believe the Priest has told you what I 'confess'd to day, and I did indeed so confess it; and yet Husband these three were 'but one: for I lay with you when you 'were a Young Man, and don't I lye with 'you now you are Old? And were not you 'the Frier to day? Therefore all these three 'were you my dear Husband: And is it 'so, my dear Wife? Now thou hast given 'me so great satisfaction, that I shall never 'have an ill Opinion of thee again: Come 'kiss me. Then he with Tears in his Eyes kissed her, and ask'd her pardon for his former mistrust of her; and the Frier was as welcome to them; and who but the Frier, when they had any Feast: Thus you see what 'tis for Men to mistrust their Wives when there is no cause, as you see it was in this Vertuous Woman.

81.
A great German Prince that was much addicted to Drinking, had drank so much one day, that the next he was very sick; then his Fool came in to him, and ask'd him why he was so melancholy? He told him his Sicknes was occasion'd by drinking yesterday: 'Why then, says the Fool, if that 'be

'be all, I'll be your Physician; that is, if
'you are ill with drinking one day, the next
'day take a Hare of the same Dog. Well,
'says the Prince, and what the second day?
'The Fool told him the same again: And
'what the third day? the same too: And
'what the fourth? Why the same. We'll
'come to the purpose, says he: And what
'the fifth day? Why Faith, says he, then
'you'll be as arrant a Fool as I am.

82.

A Gallant it seems upon a time cast his
Eye upon prettise Mistress *Temperance*, a Fea-
ther-makers Wife; and after a little Confe-
rence, swore he would lye with her: 'What,
'says she, cannot you glance upon a Mo-
dest Woman as I am, but you must covet?
'Indeed Brother I must chide you for it:
'Well, says she, but that I am tender of
'Oaths, and would be loath to have you
'break yours, for the Oaths sake I am wil-
'ling to consent to you at present; but o-
'therwise I profess I would not do it, if
you'd give me a thousand pound.

83.

A Gallant once meeting in *Covent-Gar-*
den with a handsome, and it seems, smart
Lass, with her naked Breasts appearing ve-
ry largely: 'Says he, I pray Mistriss is that
'Flesh to be sold? No, says she, no Money

C 2

'shall

‘shall buy it : Well, says he, then let me
 ‘advise you if you will not sell, you should
 ‘shut up your Shop: Faith, says she, you may
 ‘be confident I shall shut you out for ever
 ‘entring into any of my Doors : Then, says
 ‘he, you have Doors; but if you have, they
 ‘must needs be wicked Doors.

84.

A Fellow at a *Coffee-house* swore that he
 saw a very strange thing done in *Suffolk*
 lately; they ask’d him what it was? Then
 he told them a Mastiff Dog ran at a Gen-
 tleman, and he not knowing how to avoid
 him, first thrust his Hand into his Mouth,
 and after that quite thorow, and caught
 hold of his Tail; and being very strong,
 by main force turned him the wrong side
 outwards: All which he confirmed with
 a lusty Oath, and that he saw it done
 himself.

85.

A Man having a very Vertuous and
 good Huswifely Woman to his Wife (as
 you will find by the Story,) it seems he lost
 her for three or four days; and having
 search’d all about for her, at last she came
 home of her own accord, and told him
 that she’d tell him very good News, if he
 would not be angry with her, and indeed
 you have no cause if you knew all; for
 you

you know that we have a great deal of Money to pay for Rent and other things: *But Husband*, says she, *I have got Money enough to pay every Body.* How he took it I can't tell; but certainly she was a good Woman, and loving to her Husband.

86.

Another Fanatick did advise his Neighbour to leave off all wickedness whatsoever, especially that of the Flesh, and live altogether by the Spirit; for we holy Men all do so: 'Yes, says his Neighbour, I do believe you, for sure 'twas some Spirit that moved you to get your Maid with Child.

87.

A Lusty Young Man was earnest with his Father to be married, and after much importunity he was married to a Neighbours Daughter; he had not been married six Months, but he look'd so bad, and was so ill and so feeble, that he could scarce stand upon his Legs; a little after he sp'd a Butcher running over a plowed Field after a mad Bull; then he ask'd him why he did so? He told him to tame him: 'O, says he, let him be married, let him be married, if that don't tame him I'll be hang'd.

88.

A Woman in twenty Weeks after Marriage, was brought to bed of a Boy; 'How

‘ now Wife, says he, methinks this is a little too soon: No Husband, says she, you mistake, for we married only a little too late: Faith, and I think so too, says he; and if ever we happen to marry again, we’ll be sure to marry a little sooner, or not to marry at all, for this trick. But Husband, says she, you don’t know the Custom yet of the Womens going with Child; for we go twenty Weeks by day, and twenty Weeks by night. O then, says he, cham zatisfied.

89.

A Rich Simpleton was to Court a pretty Maid; and when he was come to her, his Man would still be to help him out, (but I think he need not do that, for he was out enough himself,) then she ask’d his Man what Estate he had? He said 1000 l. a year: ‘ Puh, says he, my Mans a Fool; I, and a thousand, and a thousand to that too: Then she ask’d him how long his Master went to School? He said near a twelve month: ‘ he lies, says he, I was not there half so long; for my Master did nothing but whip me; so he did: Then she ask’d his Man how old his Master was? He told her above five and twenty: ‘ Puh, says he, I am five and twenty, and five and twenty, and five and twenty too: I think my
‘ Man

‘Man is the arrantest Fool in the World :
 ‘You speak for me ; I hope I have so much
 ‘wit as to speak for my self ; and I hope
 ‘Mistress forsooth, you’ll love me now,
 ‘now you have heard all my good Quali-
 ‘ties : Yes, says she, I am willing to have
 ‘you, so you’ll promise me never to be my
 ‘Husband : Yes, forsooth, says he, I’ll do
 ‘any thing to please you, so you’ll have me.

90.

A Gentleman that came home one night
 drunk in the Winter time, was had to Bed ;
 and his Wife staying up long after ; when
 she was going to Bed, she bid her Maid
 warm her side of the Bed with the Pan ;
 and as she was doing of it, by chance burnt
 her Masters Thigh, which he felt not then,
 sleeping soundly : And about three days
 after, a Gentleman meeting of him in Ox-
 ford, ask’d him how he came so lame ? ‘No-
 ‘thing, says he, but only burnt by a Whore.

91.

One since the Kings Restauration, meet-
 ing with one of *Olivers* Relations in the
 Park thought to put a Trick upon her,
 saying, ‘Madam, your Father stinks now.
 ‘Pray Sir, let me ask you a Question, that
 ‘is, Whether he be living or dead ? He
 ‘then told her he was dead. By my troth,
 ‘Sir, says she, I thought so, for if he had
 ‘been

'been living, he would have made you
'stink too.

92.

A great Lady that lived in a Market-Town in the North, was pleased to give a Fool that was kept at the Town Charge his Diet every day; and one day coming about eleven of the Clock, two of my Ladies Gentlemen were playing at Tables in the Hall, and they a one side o'th Table, and the Jackanapes a t'other, looking on them as they play'd, and as soon as it knock'd to the Dresser, the Gentlemen left their Game to carry up Dinner; then the Ape took up the Dice in his hand, and flung them as they did, and turn'd the Men about also. Says the Fool to the Ape, *Come, faith I'll play with thee for a Pot and a Pipe*, and went to take the Dice out of his hand; then the Ape grinn'd and chatter'd at him, and still kept the Dice in his hand, and would not throw. Then says the Fool, *Throw, if thou be'st a Man, throw*; and offered to take the Dice away from him; which so incens'd the Ape, that he flew upon him, and had certainly kill'd him, had not some of the Gentlemen that privately look'd on, come to his rescue: And from that time to this, the Fool could never be got to come to the House. And when he was to pass by
the

the House, he would still go a t'other side of the Street, looking fearfully a one side, fearing the Ape should see him, which it seems he did out of the Window; and had he not been chain'd, had certainly leap'd down, and fell upon him, which the Fool seeing, ran away crying as fast as he could, and left his Cap behind him for haste; and could never be got to come through that Street again.

93.

The *French* Ambassador being at Dinner with King *James*; the King in mirth drank a Health to him, saying, 'The King of *France* drinks a Health to the *French* King. Upon which the *French* Ambassador suddenly replied, The King, my Master is a good Lieutenant; for he holds *France* well for you. No, says the King, 'he holds it from me. Truly, Sir, says the Ambassador, it is no further from you than it was.

94.

Count *Gundamare* being invited to the Readers Feast at *Grays Inn*, just at the time the *Palsgrave*, (who was elected a little before King of *Bobemia*,) was come to *Praque*, and among other Healths, one was begun to the King of *Bobemia*; he pledg'd it merrily, and thank'd the Reader, and all

the rest of the Company; For 'twas the first time that ever he pledg'd the Emperors Health in England.

95.

Just at *Gundamores* going for Spain, King *James* sent to the Lord Mayor to invite him to Dinner before he went; and being at Dinner, several Healths went about, and began by the Lord Mayor; then *Gundamore* began a Health to the King of Spains Mistress, and after that another to his Wife: By his Mistress, he meant the *East-Indies*, wherein he did give the *English* leave to be dabling in their Traffick; but by his Wife, he meant the *West-Indies*, which he is resolved solely to keep to himself. 'Therefore I pray my Lord Mayor, and you the rest of these Noble Aldermen, do not offer to meddle with the King, my Masters Wife.

96.

The *Florentines* once sent an Apothecary for their Embassador to *Alphonso*, King of *Naples*; and having acquitted himself elegantly, and with much generosity at his first Audience; the King said, 'If the Apothecaries of *Florence* are such, what shall we think of their Physicians? For the Pills of this Speech wrought stronger with me than e're his other Pills did to any of his Patients; alluding to the Family of *de Medicis*

dicis that were then Governours there.

97.

A Woman that had a good handsome young Daughter, sent her to her Landlord at New-Years-Tide, with a New-Years-Gift; and he being a lusty Batchellor, and lov'd a pretty Lady besides, and seeing the Maid to be handsom, with some Importunity, and some Gratitude, got her Consent that she proved with Child, for whose Maintenance and Mothers too he paid: And then hearing of a lusty young Woman and rich, that liv'd hard by him, he became a Suitor to her in Marriage; to which she easily condescended: And on that day that they were to be married, the other that he had got with Child before, came to the Church also to see the Wedding, with her Child in her Arms; and all the while they were in the Church, that Woman would dandle her Child up and down in her Arms; and sometimes look upon her Landlord, and sometimes on her Child, with a smiling Countenance; which that Woman that was that day to be married to him observing, told him plainly, that she would not be married till he gave her satisfaction concerning that Woman and her Child: he put her off still with Excuses: but at last he told her he would tell her the truth, if she would not
take

take it ill. 'No, *says she*, I will not, let be
 ' what it will. Why then, *says he*, I got her
 ' with Child, and that is the Child in her
 ' Arms. Puh, *says she*, is that all? I had one
 ' a Twelve month ago by a *Londoner* that
 ' lodg'd at our House. Say you so, *says he*,
 ' then I faith, I'll marry a Whore of my own
 ' making rather than of another Mans;
 and so call'd the Woman to him that had
 the Child in her Arms, and married her
 presently.

98.

A little Girl about twelve Years old,
 took her Sister, which was about two years
 old upon her Back a pick-pack; and run-
 ning about the room with it, said, 'Who'll
 ' buy my Pack? Who'll buy my Pack? At
 last her Father seeing no body else would
 take notice of her, call'd to her and said,
 'Come, I'll buy your Pack. With that she
 took the Child off her Shoulders, and gave
 it to her Father, saying, 'Here, take it, 'tis
 ' a Pig of your own Sow. *Probatum est.*

99.

A Man met near *Billings gate* a *Hart-*
ford-shire Man and his Wife, that he had
 not seen a long time; and told him, he'd
 give his Wife some Oysters. 'Hang her,
 ' *says he*, she never eat any Oysters in her
 ' life; for she eat but three t'other day, and
 ' she

' she was as sick as the driven Snow. What,
' with eating of three? No, *says he*, but
' with eating of Oysters. Why, you said
' first she eat none. Yes, *says he*, none but
' three.

100.

A School-Boy in *Oxford* was surpriz'd in
the Street, by having a great Occasion to
untruss a Point; and the Fashion in those
days was, that they tied their Breeches
with Points, and the poor Boy's was
so tied, that he could not undo it, though
he were in a great deal of haste; and at last
finding he could not untie it, was forced
for haste sake to put off Doublet and all in
the corner of a Street; and for haste sake,
as before said, never took notice how his
Doublet fell; so that he discharged his
Gun just in his sleeve of his Doublet, and
did not know it neither; and fearing any
should come by, he hastned away, and
put on his Doublet again: And when he
had thrust in his Arm, he thrust with his
Fist all the Powder that came out of his
Gun; and finding himself in this sweet
Powder pickle, instead of going to School,
he was forced to go home to mundifie him-
self, which when it came to be known, there
was an Adjective added to his Surname for
a long time after, that had an *Sb.* at the
beginning. *Probatum est.*

101. A

A rich Knight in the Country, that was covetous withal, had a Daughter whose Name was Grace, that was very handsome, and indeed of good humor, witty, and well bred; which a young Man had a kindness for; but having no Fortune, durst not presume further than Joking; and having heard the Knight say that he would make his Daughter worth 2000 *l.* he in a frolick comes to him, and knowing him to be very covetous, told him that he knew how to save him 500 *l.* in a Business; and this young Man was a Lawyers Clerk, and therefore he thought he might discover something about the Law, wherein he might stand him in some stead, and so bid him very welcom, and invited him to Dinner: And after Dinner bid his Wife give him some Sweet-meats, and the wet went into his Mouth, but the dry made a sally into his Pocket; and after having fill'd both Belly, Pocket, and Mind, with good Meat, Sweet-meats, and good Welcom, the Knight told his Wife what a good Friend he was to him, and how he knew that he could save him 500 *l.* in a Business, which made his Wife the more earnest to know it; and being all three set down in the Couch together, and

and Mrs. Grace in another Chair by ; the Knight ask'd him wherein he could do him that Courtesie as he spoke of? *Why, thus. I can do it Sir,* says he ; *I am certainly informed that you will give in marriage with your Daughter Grace 2000 l. and I am willing to take her with 1500 l.* The Knight hearing what he said, began to curse and swear ; then the Gentleman thank'd him for his Sweet-meats : No, says he, *thank my Wife for them.* But after that, for the Conceits sake, Mrs. Grace had a great kindness for him ; for fear of which they instantly clap'd up a Match for her ; but 'tis confidently said that the Lawyers Clerk (who indeed was a Gentleman,) made her frequent Visits, and with allowance of the Female ; but whether of the new married Male, I know not. *Probatum est.*

102.

A Lady in this Kingdom, hearing that a Lady that was a Person of Quality, did much long for Oysters ; she then sent a Foot-man of hers, that was an Irish man, to the said Lady with a Barrel of Oysters ; and as he was going, he met an Arch-Wag by the way, who ask'd him whither he was going? Then he told him : O, Donnel, says he, *you must Cut them before you go, or else they will Poyson the Lady ;*
I Predd;

I Predder, says he, shew me how to do it?
 So the Fellow took them and opened them,
 and took out all the Oysters, and put them
 into a wooden Dish that was by, and then
 put all the Shells again into the Barrel:
Now, says he, you may carry them, for
they are all Guttred: E Fait, said Don-
niel, for this Kindness I'll give thee a Pint
of Wine out of the Vails that I shall have of
my Lady; but I know not how they were
accepted.

103.

A blind Man inviting another blind
 Man to Supper: *Metbinks, says the blind*
Host, this Candle burns dim: So metbinks
too, says the blind Guest: Wif, says he,
mend this Light with a Pox t'ye, that we may
see the better to choose our Meat. Then she
 being a very obedient and obliging Wo-
 man, put the Candle quite out, and present-
 ly clap'd down two empty Candlesticks up-
 on the Table, because she knew her Hus-
 bands Feeling was good still: *Now Hus-*
band, says she, how d'ye like it? I marry,
says he, now 'tis Light indeed; Come Neigh-
bour, fall to and welcome: And after Sup-
per he bid his Wife light the Guest out-a-
doors: My self you mean, says she: No, I
mean him: Wwhy, says she, he's blind. Why
then you Wwore, has he not the more need
of Light?

104. Two

104.

Two Widdows that were devillish Scolds and very Drigious, had spent great store of Money in Law, about a frivolous thing: A Friend comes to one of them, and told her that her Enemy had removed her Suit into the Chancery: *Well,* says that Virago, *let her remove it to Hell, I am sure I shall have a Lawyer to follow it; for I am sure some of 'em has followed me to Hell for a Dinner.*

105.

A Man once ask'd a sottish Fellow where he lay? He told him he lay at the *Three Cups in Bread-street*: *Faith,* says he, *thou might'st well have left out Bread-street, for whether thou dost Sup or Dine, e're thou goest to Bed, thou'd be in thy Cups.*

106.

Some Gentlemen were the last Christmas at a Friends House making merry together, and four of the Company being at Cards together at a Table, where one was as it were lock'd in, and could not get out, without disturbing the rest of the Company: And being an arch Wag, he desired the Mistress of the House to let her Maid do him but a small Courtesie; she told him yes, with all her heart: so he wink'd upon the Company not to laugh, nor take any notice of his

his Conceit at all, but follow their Game: then he spoke to the Girl (which was not above 14 Years of Age, and newly come out of the Country, and a very innocent poor Soul) and intreated her that she would but do him so much kindness (in regard he could not come forth himself) as to go into the Yard and make Water for him; with that the Girl began to blush, but her Mistress (to keep up the Humour) kept her Countenance also and said to the Girl, *Hussy, if you can, go and do it for the Gentleman; for you see he can't well come out himself.* Truly forsooth, says she, *I can't indeed, for I made my Water but just now in our back Kitchen.* Which set them all a Laughing, and the poor Girl a Crying; but the Gentleman gave her Six pence to pacify her. *Probatum est.*

— 107.

— A Humorous Country Knight gave his Man that waited on him this Charge, that he should never say any thing to him but what he ask'd him; a little after he invited two Gentlemen to his Childs Christening, his Man accordingly went to 'em, and acquainted them with it; they bid him thank his Master, but to let him know they were pre-engaged and could not come that day; and the Knight stay'd an hour later than ordinary

ordinary for their coming, but seeing they came not, he ask'd his Man if he had spoke to 'em? Yes, says he, *but they said they could not come: You Rogue, says he, why did not you tell me so before? VVhy truly Sir,* says he, *because you did not ask me.*

108.

A Parson in a Parish was thought to be more familiar than ordinary with a Woman who had Ten Children, and she told her Husband that Nine were his and no more. *Well,* says he, *I never denied the Clergy their due, and will not begin now to break that Custom; for I'll keep the Nine, and give the Tenth for his Tithe, as being rightly due to him.*

109.

A Widdow in Norwich did desire a Gossiping Neighbour of hers to get her a Husband, not for any carnal Desire she had, but only to look to her Estate; which I find too great and troublesome to look after myself; and about three days after the Woman came and acquainted her that she had provided her a very good Husband, that was Rich, Discreet, and very Industrious, but only wants you know what; which I am sure you regard not as you told me before. *Why truly,* says she, *these are all very good Qualities; yet I would not have him to lack any*

any thing, that if we chance to fall out may make us friends again. By which you may understand that her Gossip lost her three days labour.

IIO.

A Man chiding his Wife, told her, *That she could call nothing hers but her Ring, Filler, and Hair-lace, nay, her very Breech was none of hers*; which the good and harmless Woman understanding, one night let something drop into the Bed, which having found out by the smell, ask'd her what was the Cause of her so doing? She told him, *That whilst she thought her Breech hers, she had a command over it*; but being his, she could not rule another bodies Body; *Tar-box for that, dear Husband.*

III.

A little Boy being a cutting some Bread and Butter, says his Brother to him, *Why did you not cut me some, when you were a cutting some for your self, you Bastard you?* What, says he, *d'ye call my Mother Whore, you Son of a Bitch.* If I am the Son of a Bitch, then you are a Whelp; And so are you, you Puppy, says the other.

IIV.

A Schollar coming home from Cambridge to his Father; his Father ask'd him what he had learn'd? *Why Father,* says he, *I'll prove*

prove that this Capon is better than the blessing of God. How Zon, says he, come let's bear it; Why thus, Father, says he, nothing you know is better than the blessing of God, and this Leg of the Capon is better than nothing; Ergo. Tarbox, thou meanest, says his Father. And well, and what else canst thou do? VVhy, says he, I'll prove these two Chickens to be three; thus, here's one: VVell, says his Father, and here's another, that's two: VVell, says he, and is not one and two three? VVell, says his Father; you have spoke very well; here VVise, do thee take one, and I'll take t'other; and our Zon shall have the third, cause he found it out.

113.

A humorous and rich Ignoramus did pretend much to speak conceited Words, and his usual word was, *I think so too*; So he ask'd a poor Gentleman one day (that us'd to visit for a Dinners sake) how old he was? He told him as old as his little Finger; and after he had paused a little while, In troth, says he, *I think so too*; for I must study long before I can find out your Conceits. Then the Gentleman told him, that such a Lord had done for him more than he deserved; then says t'other I think so too. And another told me that I was a wise Man; but

but says he, I know to the contrary; for I am a Fool: *I think so too*, says the Humourist. And another told me I was an intruding Knave; says t'other, *I think so too*. Well, says he, I see you are good natur'd, for whatsoever I think, you think so too. That makes you visit me so often, for the love I bear to you; for I love your Company better than——Than what? Than my Meat. O, says he, you have given me many wipes to day. Why yes, says he, I hope you allow me as great a privilege as you do my Napkins: For you see that they wipe you often.

114.

After some Thieves had robb'd a Gentleman of a great deal of Money, a Watch and Ring, and good Cloaths, that were in the Portmantua: Sir, says his Man (which was very ingenious,) must I give them the hundred pound in Gold which is quelted in my Breeches too? Yes, says his Master, by all means; for they are very civil Persons, and have eas'd me and my Horses of a great deal of Luggage and Trouble. This is to let us see what Happinels it is to have so good and discreet a Servant as his Man was.

115.

A Fellow in the County of Kent was so very poor, that he could not get Victuals to put into his Head; he began to Despair, and

and took a Rope and went to hang himself; and as he was going to a Tree to do the Execution, he spied where some great Treasure was hid; which he immediately took away, and left the Halter in the place; and a little after the Owner of the Treasure came to take a view of it, as was his daily Custom; and finding it be gone, for very Grief he takes the Halter and hangs himself; but I think he deserved to be hang'd again, because he hang'd himself contrary to Law.

116.

A great and discreet Lady was one day disputing with a Physician, and ask'd him why he did always prescribe either Asses or Goats Milk for one in a Consumption? 'For, *says she*, truly I think that the Milk of a Cow should be far better; as having better Flesh and better Feeding, and always breeds better Blood and Humors. No, 'Madam, *says the Physician*, I do not approve of your Opinion by any means, unless the Patient be a Calf.

117.

One meeting a mad Fellow that was drunk, ask'd him whither he was going? Says he, 'I am going to the Tavern: No, 'says *the other*, that you are not; for Drunkenness is the way to Hell, and thither you are

'are going. Puh, *says the Drunkard*, you
'are therein much mistaken; and I ne're fear
'that, for I am so drunk that my Legs are
'not able to carry me so far; and what need
'I go thither again, for I came from the De-
'vil (Tavern) but now.

118.

A fair young Lady being upon occasion
at the Assizes in Oxford; and seeing the
Sheriff, who was a very fair young Gallant,
to wait upon the Judge, that was an old Man,
to and fro, as there was occasion; her Friend
ask'd her, if she was put to her choice,
which she had most mind to marry, the
Judge or the Sheriff? She told him the Sher-
riff. 'Why so? *says he*. Why truly, *says she*,
'I do confes I love Judgment well, but I
'love Execution much better.

119.

In former time when first they wore High-
crown'd Hats, every one began to spend
their Verdicts on it: One said they were
like Pyramids, a second like Sugar-loaves,
but a third told them plainly they were like
Close-stool Pans; and if the old Philoso-
phers were alive, they'd wonder to see
Men put their Heads where their Tails
should be; and therefore 'twas certain
'twas no new Fashion: But Hats that came
from their Predecessors, and so by conse-
quence

quence *Intail'd Hats* ; and I think *I ha't*
now.

120.

Some *French Men* seeing a Man standing
stock still in the High-way in the midst of
the Rain ; they ask'd him why he stood so ?
' Why, *says he*, d'ye think I am mad to ride
' in the Rain as you do ? Why, *say they*,
' Ma foy y'are quite wet. Indeed Gentle-
' men, *says he*, y'are much mistaken, for
' I will assure you, that I have never a dry
' thred wet about me : Nor a wet thred
' dry, I'll swear, *says another*.

121.

A confident Physician demanded Mony
of another, for a Brother of his that was his
Patient, and had been dead many Years be-
fore ; the Gentleman told him indeed, that
'twas a work of Charity to visit the Sick
(which did belong to his Profession) : But if
he was in such haste, and so earnest for Mo-
ney, it were best for him to go and visit the
Dead ; and then he might be confident he
should never want Money more.

122.

A confident bold Fellow at a *Nisi prius*
in the Countrey, having a Trial then in
Law, and fearing that the Trial would go
against him, said to the Judge, ' My Lord
' I do not desire your Sentence now, but on-
D 'ly

ly your Opinion at the present ; and I
 will wait upon your Lordship for Judgment at some other time. Well, *says the Judge*, if you'd only have my Opinion now ; why then, my Opinion is, That if you had had Judgment to be hang'd seven years ago, the Country would have been more quiet then now it is. Well, my Lord, *says he*, if this be your Opinion, then your Judgment and mine doth not suit at all ; so that I'll have nothing to do with you, but go to another Judge.

123.

A Gentleman being at Dinner with some others with powdered Beef and Mustard, he having too much Mustard at one time on his Meat, made him shed Tears in a plentiful manner ; then an old Gentlewoman ask'd him, why he cried so ? He told her because his Grandfather died that day one and twenty years, and about that time a day. After Dinner, and the Gentleman gone, says the Gentlewomans Maid to her Mistress, that then waited at the Table, who was newly come out of the Country : *Truly forsooth Mistress*, says she, *methinks that Gentleman that dined here, is a very good condition'd Man, as to be concerned so much for the death of his Grandmother, that died so many years ago.* Probatum est.

124. A

124

A Fellow being so drunk, that he was
fain to be carried home on Mens Shoulders;
as he was going, by chance he spied two
Men leading thorow the Street another
Drunkard to his House also; when bursting
out into a great Passion, he said, *Is it not a
shame that Men should be so drunk as to be
led home?* His pretty Heart it seems was so
drunk, that he did not know that he was
carrying home himself.

125

A modest Gentlewoman being compelled
by her Mother to accuse her Husband of
defect; and being in the Court, she humbly
desired of the Judge, That she might write
her mind, and not to speak it, for Modestys
sake. The Judge gave her that liberty, and
a Clerk was presently commanded to give
her Pen, Ink and Paper; whereupon she
took the Pen without dipping of it into the
Ink, and made as if she would write; says
the Clerk to her, *Madam, there's no Ink in
your Pen. Truly Sir,* says she, *that's just my
case, and therefore I need not explain my self
any further.*

126

A crafty Fellow being extreemly in debt,
and being threatned by his Creditors, that
they would have him if he was above
ground,

ground, got himself into a Cellar, and there lay with the Tapster; and being reprov'd for so doing, he told him there's no fear of catching him there, because 'twas under ground, and then they durst not break their Oaths, because they swore they would have him above Ground.

127.

A Fellow being adjudg'd to lose his Ears for some notorious Crime, and being in Prison, was visited (though not sick) by some Friends, three or four days before he was to suffer; then the Visitants fell into a Dispute about the loss of his Ears: One said the Ears were to be cut off by the root, another said only the tip, and they grew so hot upon this Argument, that they fell together by the Ears; which the Prisoner seeing, intreated them to be patient, for he told them within a Week he should be able to resolve them the Doubt.

128.

An humorous antient Gentleman was so much us'd to drink Borage, Balm, Bugloss, and other sorts of Garden Herbs in his Wine all the Summer, that when Winter came, and no Herbs to be had, he could not drink without putting a green Ribbon into the Glass, which no doubt but gave him satisfaction both in Taft and Smell.

129. A

129.

A very ingenious Person set his Bottles in a Bucket down in a Well, to cool the Wine, and coming two hours after to draw them up again, espied his and his Mans Image in the Water; upon which he ran in for his Sword, swearing that the Antipodes were drinking up his Wine; but the Man being as discreet as his Lord, told him that just as he went from the Well, one of them below ran away to fetch more company; which made me draw them up before you came back again: and as I pull'd, so did he at bottom pull, yet I was too strong for him, and got 'em up: Well, says my Lord very discreetly, *who'd a thought that these Antipodes had been so near us: nay, I no sooner go to the Well, but one of them stares me in the face: so that if I do but hold up my hand at him, he holds up his hand at me agen; but I'll warrant 'em for catching any more of my Wine there agen. I am glad it was my fortune to find their Roguery first.*

130.

Two Baboons being to be seen at their first coming to London, abundance of Citizens and others did resort thither to take a view of them, and did heartily laugh at their Ugliness, and the strange Faces which they made; which a most motherly and

very discreet Woman being present, did sharply thus rebuke 'em: *D'ye think you do well to laugh at strangers, who understand not your Language; and if you were in their Countrey, you'd take it for a great abuse I warrant you, if they should laugh at you: so that you see, 'tis a great Happiness to have one wise Woman among the rest.*

131.

Another discreet motherly Woman also, being with her Husband and other Neighbours invited to a Knights House, which was their Landlord in the Country; and as they were going out of the Hall into the Parlor, there was a Jack-an-apes tied by a Chain at the Parlor door; and as all the Tenants came in, he would have a pluck and fling at 'em; which this worthy Woman seeing, very discreetly ask'd the Usher of the Hall what that young Gentleman was, and what his Name was? He told her 'twas a *Jack-an-apes*; then she very mannerly coming to go in, makes a very reverend Curtchy, and says, *By your leave Mr. Jack-an-apes.* The Ape hearing her speak to him, began to chatter at her, and to pluck her more than all the rest; at which she grew offended; and told him, let him be who he will, yet he was an ill bred Man thus to affront an honest Woman, who

who has been these twenty years a Midwife in the Parish, and my Husband I'd have you to know, was Constable within these three years; but the Knight told her, what he did was but in jest, and he should do't no more; and so was removed from the Parlor Door.

132.

A Lady said to *Oliviers* Wife, when he had newly made a Knight, 'How can your Husband make a Knight when he is none himself: But, *says she boldly*, he is a Knight and shall be a Knight; and he has dubb'd him so. O, *says the new married Knights Wife*, if I thought dubbing would have made him a Knight, I could a dubbed him my self; and all the rest that were there did own what she said: For what need he have been at the charge of a Knights Fee, when we can dubb 'em our selves without any Charges at all; nay, perhaps may get a Diamond Ring, or some other Rarity sometimes into the Bargain: Tarbox for that too.

133.

A well-bred Woman being above Stairs, and her well-tutor'd Son below, then she call'd to him and said, 'Come up my Bird. 'What Bird Mother? *says this dutiful Son*: 'Why Whores Bird, Sirrah, *says she*: By my

‘troth Mother, *says he*, I think you never
 ‘spoke truer in your life. Why Sirrah, *says*
 ‘*she*, if that be true, then you are a Bastard.
 ‘Why Mother, though I be a Bastard, yet I
 ‘am sure you are not a Whore: For how
 can she be a Whore, when he is only a
 Bastard?

134.

● A Woman going to her Husbands Funeral with several of her Neighbours, a Man among them, which was of the Parish too, came and whisper’d her in the Ear as she was going to Church; which when the company saw, they thought it was a business of some great Concernment; but indeed it was to wooe her; Sir, *says she*, I thank you very kindly for your good will, and do like you well enough; and am very sorry also that you come too late; for I’ll assure you, I was made sure to another yesterday.

135.

There’s a Proverb that says, *The Fair lasts all the Year*, said a Woman; but says her Husband, ‘My Dear, I can’t in this
 ‘years Fair, sell thee for Fair. It may be
 ‘so, *says she*; but I have the worst luck, for
 ‘I can neither sell thee for Fair nor Foul.
 ‘What’s the reason of that Wife? *says he*:
 ‘Why, *says she*, my Mother always told me
 ‘that no Cuckolds would off in a Fair;
 ‘for

‘for she could never put off her Husband
‘there : and yet she was as honest a Wo-
‘man as any in the Parish, though I say it
‘that should not say it.

136.

It seem’d one Doll was brought before a
Judge for some Crime or other, which all
believed was true ; yet they could not prove
it : Says *Jone* to her, *Faith Doll how didst
come off ? Why*, says Doll, *I set a good Face
on’t. By my troth*, then says *Jone*, *thou didst
borrow it ; for I am sure thou never hadst
one of thy own*. Says Doll, *If I can have one
for borrowing, what need I keep one of my
own ?*

137.

A Scholar in Oxford was often sent to
by a Citizen there for Money, which he
pretended was due to him ; and finding
his answer not according to expectation, he
took the boldness and went to him himself,
and modestly said to him in private, ‘Sir,
‘There’s some Money betwixt you and I,
‘Say you so, says the Schollar, I pray where
‘is it ? We’ll divide it if you please. Sir,
‘says he, I have taken your word for it hi-
‘therto. Truly, says he, so you are like to
‘do till you are paid.

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138. Ano.

138.

Another time he hired a Horse of an Oxford Man for Two Shillings a day, and did engage that if the Horse came to any disaster, he would pay him the price of him, which he said was Six pounds; but after many sendings to and fro, it seems he did still remember to forget to pay him: And the Scholar having some occasion to go for London, was there met by a Bailiff, who very ingeniously said to him, 'Sir, I Arrest you for a Horse; the more Fool you, *says he*; do I look like a Horse? Why then, *says he*, I do Arrest you: Truly, *says he*, I thank you for that, for I am very weary with walking: Sir, *says he*, I do tell you I do Arrest you for Money: Why, I know that, *says he*, for you won't do it without Money I am sure. At last *says he*, You Bailiffs are very idle Fellows. Why so, *says he*; because, *says the Scholar*, you are still Arresting; yet I must confess, sometimes you take a great deal of pains in it.

139.

A Gentleman that used to be smart in his Repartees, once had in his Hat a very gallant and rich Knot, or Faver of Gold and Silver Ribbon; which some young Ladies had a mind to, if they could get it handsomely without begging of it; and so

one

one of them said to him: ' Sir, you have
 ' a very fine Faver in your Hat; *and so they*
 ' *said all*: Pray Madam, *says he to the first*,
 ' tell me truly, do you like it? Yes indeed
 ' Sir, *says she*. Why then, *says he*, if you
 ' had not lik'd it, I would have flung it in-
 ' to the Fire; but since you say you like it,
 ' I protest I like it the better, and am resol-
 ' ved to keep it for your sake.

140.

A Gentleman that had a great Wit, and
 well belov'd among the great Ones, and
 therefore invited often among them; but it
 seems had a very sore Leg; he being at a
 Noble Mans Table, greedily catch'd at a
 Goblet of Wine. Says my Lord to him,
Prithee Jack drink it not, for 'twill hurt
thy Leg. O my Lord, *says he*, take no care
 for my Leg, for I have care enough of that,
 for I always drink o'th' rother side.

141.

One ask'd a Man where he liv'd? He
 told him he liv'd between *Ludgate* and *New-*
gate. ' No, *says Pother*, I don't believe
 ' that, for you cannot live between 'em;
 ' because you must either live in *Newgate*
 ' or *Ludgate*, or no where. Truly, *says*
 ' *he*, I'd as soon be no where as be there.

142. [One

142.

One was saying also, that the Tapster and the Brewers Horse are both alike; for they both do draw Beer; but yet I must confess they differ in this, That the Tapster draws Beer and drinks it; but the Horse draws, but drinks none.

143.

A Man that had been terribly troubled in Law-Suits, went one day to *Tyburn*, to see the Execution, and then swore 'twas better to have to do with *Tyburn* than *Westminster-Hall*; for there Suits hang half a year, but at *Tyburn* half an hours hanging ends all.

144.

A Simple Fellow, it seems, before some Women did let a crack behind; and then he brag'd and said, that he had a very good Report behind his Back: 'Tis true, says another, thy Tail can talk indeed, and yet it knows no Letter; for though thy Tongue can talk sweeter, yet thy Tail can talk much better; for that has more wisdom in telling a Tale than thy Tongue; and commonly thy Back Tale is very long, and therefore every Body do's desire to have an end of thy Tale as soon as they can.

145. A

145.

A many Men sitting a drinking together, they were praising the Ale about *England*, as *Marget Ale*, and *Hull Ale*, and *Cheshire Ale*, and *Lambeth Ale*, &c. But one said there was in *London* to his knowledge, the best in all *England*: and yet says another, there's as good Ale in *England* as in *London*.

146.

A Man being very much diseas'd and weak, was bemoaning himself to his only Son, whom he lov'd very well. 'For *Jack*, says he, if I stand my Legs ake, if I kneel my Knees ake, if I go my Feet ake, if I lye then my back akes, if I sit my Hips ake, if I lean my Elbows ake. Why truly Father, says he, (like a good dutiful Child,) I advise you Father to hang your self an hour or two, and if that do's not do, then come to me again.

147.

Two Men were Vapouring what one could do more than other; at last one said, 'Sirrah, I can do more than thee: Indeed, says the other, I believe it, and I must yield to him, for he can kiss my Belly behind, which I cannot do. Well then, says the other, then I am the bravest Fellow, for I can do more than you.

148. A

148.

A Deaf Man was selling Pears at the Towns end in St. Giles's, and a Gentleman riding out o'th Town, ask'd him what 'twas a Clock? He said Ten a Penny Master: Then he ask'd him again what 'twas a Clock? He told him indeed he could afford no more. *You Rogue, says he, I'll kick you about the Streets,* then says the Man, *Sir, if you won't another will.*

149.

A Man in the North having been to Christen a Child; being something in Drink, he was ask'd whether it was a Boy or a Girl? 'Indeed, *says he,* I cannot tell. Then they ask'd him the name. 'Faith, *says he,* I have forgot that too, if it had one; but 'I well remember I heard the Minister talk 'of Creeds and Commandments, and such 'kind of things, which I never heard of before; and that made me not mind it at all: Why, had the Child no Name then? 'Troth, *says he,* I cannot tell that neither.

150.

A Woman when she gave her Grand-Child her Blessing, would always bid her bestow her Maiden-head well; and one day being a Milking, a Neighbours Son of hers passed by, being a handsome young Man, and ask'd her what he should give her for her

her Maiden-head ? She told him her Grand-mother bid her not sell it, but bestow it well. *Why, says he, you can't bestow it better than upon me.* So she being very good natur'd, let him have it ; and being come home, told her Grand-mother what she had done : *Out you Jade, says she, I did not mean so ; but since he has got it, I charge thee on my Blessing, to go back again to him and fetch it ; for no Man will marry you if your Maidenhead be gone :* So she came back and told him what her Grand-mother said (*for I'd have you to know, says she, that she is an understanding Woman*) which made him seem much troubled : *Nay, nay, says she, I must have it ;* and then he like a good natur'd Fellow, gave it her again ; which it may be some other Men would not have done.

151.

A Gentleman that was not accounted a Philosopher, and a Man of slow Speech also, had a very great desire to be dabling with a pretty young Woman that was a Vintners Widdow, who was a Woman of a smart Wit : Then he call'd for a Bottle of Sack, and sent for her, but she came not ; and another, but she came not ; but after three Bottles up she came ; and having with Two or Three more with her,

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sitten a pretty while with him, he ask'd what was to pay? Answer was made an Angel: 'That is Ten Shillings in our Country, *says she*. Methinks, *says he*, the word Angel had been better, because it came from you: Come Sir, *says she*, since you say so, we'll have some Mirth before we part. Then she told 'em there was a Creature that spoke but once, and when it died it went neither to Heaven nor to Hell: He could not tell the meaning of it; then she told him it was *Balaams Ass*; for an Angel opened his Mouth, but I think we must have two Angels to open yours; and I am sure here is but one Angel in yet. Come Boy give us more Sack, which will be the only way to bring in the other Angel to open his Mouth.

152.

A Man and his Wife that formerly had liv'd well together, grew to be poor, and both of 'em lov'd the Pot well; and it happened that a Friend of hers met her and gave her Six pence; so she came home with joy to her Husband; saying to him, 'What shall we have my dear Husband, for we are rich now: Wife, *says he*, 'tis your own, do what you will with it: Why then, *says she*, let me see, we'll have; stay, we will have, now I think on't, a Groats worth

'worth of Bread, and Two pence Drink: Do
 'what you will, Sweet-heart, *says he*, 'tis
 'your own. Then she goes out of Doors
 'and comes back again, saying, 'No, now
 'I think on't Husband, wee'll have Four
 'penny-worth of Drink, and Two penny-
 'worth of Bread? Do what you please,
 '*says he*, Sweet heart, 'tis your own: Out
 'she goes again, but comes in presently: 'O
 'Husband, *says she*, now I think better
 'on't, I am resolved to have Five penny-
 'worth of Drink, and a penny in Bread:
 'Do what you please, my dear, *says he*, for
 ''tis your own: Then out she goes and
 'comes immediately back again: 'I am
 'now fully resolved to have it all in Drink,
 'and beg a Toast of them. O dear Wife,
 '*says he*, now thou hast won my Heart for
 'ever: Come, I'll give thee a Buss; but be
 'sure to let us have it, quick, quick, quick,
 'you Rogue: Well Sweet-heart, *says he*,
 'how happy it was that thou wentest out
 'to day.

153.

A Gentleman lately walking in the
Strand, was followed by a lusty Begger,
 who crav'd his Benevolence; he told him
 he'd give him nothing; still he urg'd him,
 he bid him be gone, and trouble him no
 more: Then he importun'd him the more.

'Sirrah,

'Sirrah, *says he*, you Rogue, I'll not give
 'you a Farthing. Pray Sir, *says the Fel-*
 'low, let me speak but one word to you;
 'What's that? *says he*: That your Wor-
 'ship would but procure me a Whore.
 'Why you Rogue, *says he*, do I look like
 'a Pander? No Sir, *he said*, but there's a
 'Wise Man has said, that a Whore will
 'bring a Man to a Morfel of Bread, which I
 'should be glad of; for I profess Sir, I have
 'seen none these three days. Which Conceit
 of his procur'd him a Shilling, and then
 the Gentleman went away. 'Well, *says*
 'the Fellow, I see that a Whore has a great
 'Influence upon some *Men*, when but the
 'Name of a Whore has now got me a Shil-
 'ling: I did love them pretty well former-
 'ly, but now I shall love 'em the better as
 'long as I live.

154.

A Nobleman once told his Fool, that if
 he could but tell him what Sir *John Fal-*
staff's Christen name was, he'd settle Eight
 Pound a Year upon him for his Life; and
 he should marry the *Dairy Maid*, who he
 lov'd dearly: 'Woo't I' faith my Lord? *says*
 'the Fool. I, that I will, *says the Lord*:
 'Swear it Lord, swear it, *says he*. I pro-
 'test I will, *says my Lord*: Well, stay a
 'little then; *says he*, Sir *John*, what, *says*
 'he,

' he, why Sir *John Falstaff's* Christen Name:
 ' Nay, *says my Lord*, I'll tell you further,
 ' his name is *Falstaffe*, and he was Chri-
 ' stened *John*; now tell me what Sir *John*
 ' *Falstaff's* Christen Name is. And after he
 had walk'd two or three times about the
 Room, my Lord urg'd him to tell him:
 ' Prithee Lord, *says he*, tell me his Name
 ' once again; why his Name was *Falstaffe*,
 ' and he was Christen'd *John*; Now tell me
 ' his Christen Name? At last, after half
 ' an hours pausing: Now Lord I have it,
 ' I have it, *says he*; for I can tell what
 ' Sir *John Falstaff's* Christen Name was, and
 ' shall I have Eight Pound a year? Yes,
 ' and Doll too, I that thou shalt, I protest,
 ' *says he*, again. Why then, *says he*, bear
 ' Witness, for I have hit on it now: Sir
 ' *John Falstaff's* Christen Name was; he
 ' was Christned Sir *John Falstaffe*: Look
 ' you there you Rogues, who's a Fool now:
 ' Hey for Doll, O brave Doll, she's my own,
 ' I'll go and buss her now, for she's mine
 ' own, you Rogue.

155.

A Drunken Fellow one Night was ta-
 king a Pipe of Tobacco, and being so reel-
 ing ripe, he could not hit the Candle with
 his Pipe to light it, which he finding, took
 up the Candle in his hand, and at last put
 the

the Pipe into the Candlestick instead of the Candle, and then put the Candle into his Mouth instead of the Pipe; and after he had suck'd a pretty while, and finding no Smoak come, but the sweet Tallow melting in his Mouth, he swore a great Oath that the Pipe-maker had not burnt it; for 'twas perfectly Clay still; and therein he said true, (for how could the Candle be burnt when it was whole and unburnt)? And this Rogue of a Pipe-maker, *says he*, has also forgot to make a hole in it too? *A pox on't*, *says he*, *I might a suck'd long enough, and so flung it away.*

156.

A Country Fellow coming into London, had a broken Groat in his pocket, and came to a Goldsmiths Shop, and putting off his Hat very low, did desire of the Prentice that he would give him a little piece of Silver as big as a Hazel Nut, to solder it again; *and when you come into our Country*, *says he*, *I'll give you a piece of Lead shall be ten times as big*; the Prentice told him, he had something else to do: *What a Pox*, *says he*, *d'ye keep open Shop for, if you won't part with any of your Goods?* *Says t'other*, *My Goods will prove but bad, if I should part with 'em in this manner.*

157.

A company of merry Wags were got together at a Club, among which were ban-died to and fro many smart Repartees; but one among the Company that thought himself a great Wit, and indeed I think so too; for one ask'd him very seriously, Whether he thought he was his own Mothers Son? *Truly*, says he, *Gentlemen*, *I am not certain, but I believe I am, for you know, that are Wits, 'tis a hard question*: Then he was ask'd by another, whether he thought he was his own Fathers Son? *Faith*, says he, *I can't well tell, but for ought I know I am: for how can I be sure of that?* Upon which they all fell a Laughing: *Why Gentlemen*, says he very discreetly, *'Tis a wise Child that knows his own Father.*

158.

An Old Woman that had never seen a Jack-an-apes in her Life before, and coming to Bedford to the Market, saw one riding on a Dogs back, and the Dog running away with him: Says she, *I am afraid that Young Gentleman will fall by and by, he rides so fast*, and when she saw he did not, then she cried out, *Well rid Young Gentleman, well rid Young Gentleman; in truth he's a good Horseman.*

159. An

159.

An Old Man bringing his Son to be Catechized at *Easter*, the Minister thought the Old Man needed more Instruction than his Son, and ask'd him who made him? The Old Man said he had forgot 'twas so long since he was made: says the Minister, 'tis a shame for you at these years to let your Child know more than your self: I think so indeed, says he, for he was but lately made, and 'tis above fouthscore Years since I was made. Well, says the Minister, how many Commandments are there? He said he thought about Four or Five: Fie, says the Minister, there's Ten. Vaith, says he, I thought you'd bring 'em to Ten, because you'd have the Tube: Why, Old Man, says the Minister, I tell thee again there's Ten: Why then, says he, there's a goodly Company of them. Well Friend, says he, how many Sacraments are there? Why, says the Old Man, there's Four. Which are they? says the Minister: Why, says the Old Man, there's *Chrismase*, *Easter*, *Whitsuntide*, and *our Wake*. And so went out a doors, as taking it for an Affront to be Catechized at that Age; and well he might, for you see he understood well enough what he said.

160. A

160.

A Notorious but cunning Thief being arraigned before a Judge for a great Crime, the Judge ask'd him what answer he made to his Acculation: ' Truly my Lord, *says he, I find 'tis a foul matter, and I desire to to bear no more on't*; for which being reproved for his impudent Sawciness; he swore he would bind the Judge over to the Peace, because he stood in fear of his Life by his means: *Well, says the Judge, you shan't sleep in peace to Night for that Conceit*; and so commanded that he should be laid in Irons. ' Pray my Lord, *says he, let me go* ' about my business, for I never wronged ' you in my life, and therefore you have no- ' thing to do with me; for I am going to ' receive some Money to pay my Debts; ' for I owe my Landlord and several others ' a great deal of Money, and they'll Arrest ' me as I go by in the Cart; and I would ' willingly pay my Debts before I am ' hang'd, and I think that's the part of an ' honest Man; though it may be you don't ' think so.

161.

Another time a Thief was going to the Gallows out of the Town, near *Norwich*, and many Boys were running to see the Execution; which he seeing, call'd to 'em, saying,

saying, 'Boys you need not make such haste,
'for there will be no sport till I come. What,
'says a *Man* is there but one to be hang'd?
'I'll go home again: 'D'ye hear Friend,
'says he, you need not go home, for if you
'like it so well, pray come and supply my
'place, for I can afford you a good penny-
'worth on't.

162.

A witty Fellow that was Clerk to
Two Justices of Peace in *Oliver's* days, that
for a Bribe us'd to help Delinquents at a
dead lift; and being once speaking of the
Two Justices, he said one was the craftiest
and subtlest Fellow in the World, but
the other an arrant Duncce; and said he
had as much a do to conceal a business from
the one, as to make the other understand it.

163.

A Gentleman intending to dine and be
merry with some others, did bespeak a
Leg of Pork well powdered against such
a day; and she, poor Heart, spared no
Salt upon it, and made it so Briny, that it
would have fir'd a Palate of Ice: and the
day being come that they should eat it, the
Gentleman that bespoke it, cut a piece, and
put a bit on't in his mouth, and immediately
spit it out again, and threw the Dish and Pork
against the ground. The Company that had
kept

kept their Stomachs for that Pork all that day, ask'd him the cause why he did so? *Why*, says he, *I bid the Salt Bitch corn me a Leg of Pork well, and she has brought in a Limb of Lots Wife: Truly Sir*, says she, *I gave it but a little Salt, but I must confess I bought the Hog of a Man of Saltwich, where it seems it was bred and born; and I think that is the chiefest cause of its saltness.* D'ye see, says he, *how this Bitch do's bring a Witch to excuse her self.*

164.

A Discourse rose at a Dinner among some Merchants, about their loving Wives; and one said his Wife was the most affectionate Woman in the World, and for the Evidence of it, he had often heard her swear; *Nay*, when ever I rose out of the Bed in a Morning before her, she would always convey her self into my warm place; so much she lov'd the very heat and impression I had made. *Puh*, says a Wag to him, this that you evidence, is an infallible token against you; for it seems she lov'd your room better than your company.

165.

A Country Woman sent her Son Three or Four Miles off to her Landlords House with a New-Years-Gift upon New-Years-Day, where the Boy was never before; and

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being

being in the Kitchen, he there saw a Dog turning of the Spit, which was it seems a strange thing to the Boy; so he stood loytring to stare upon that and other fine things which he saw there, that he staid it seems longer than ordinary; for which his Mother beat him lustily when he came home: ‘O Mother, says he, if you had been there, you would have stay’d as long as I, for it would have done your heart good to see how a Dog in a Wheel did spin Roast-meat: Nay Mother, he did reel too, that is when he was weary, which was much Mother to see a Dog spin and reel; I am sure ’twas more than our Maid *Jane* could do when she came to you first. Now Mother I hope chave satisfi’d you, and when I go thither again, if I should stay long, I pray Mother don’t beat me again.

166.
A Ridiculous and Impudent Fellow, being laugh’d at by all that came into his company, told ’em he had a certain Quality, which was to laugh at all that laugh’d at him: ‘Faith, says one of his Companions, then thou livest the merriest Life of any Man in Christendom; for I never saw any Man that ever came in thy company but laugh’d at thee: Why then, says he, I hope I please e’m if they laugh so heartily, and those that please are best lik’d of.

167.

A Drunkard having but one of his Eyes left with Drinking, was warned by Physicians to leave off Tipling, or else he'd lose the other Eye also: *Faith*, says he, *I care not if I do; for I do confess ingeniously I have seen enough, but I have not drank enough: Ergo.*

168.

Another Reverend Drunkard having spent about Fifteen hundred Pounds a year in Drink; nay, was so much addicted to it, that he counted all those his Enemies that did persuade him against it; yet one took the boldness upon him as to upbraid him for such Extravagancy. *Puh*, says he, what you thrust in at one Ear goes out at t'other. Nay, I'll tell you more than I am persuaded you know, for I also have spent above Ten thousand Pounds in ready cash in Drink besides, and yet I have not Drink enough Boys. For drinking that will make one fat and brisk as Cat or Mouse, or Rat; and when I ha't—it makes me chat, like little Brat, that sits on the Mat.

169.

An Old Man being to swear in a Cause before a Judge, the Judge bid him beware that he did not forswear himself; and told

him if he did, he might be confident the Devil would have him: 'Truly my Lord, *says he*, I hope the Devil will have nothing to do with me, for I have given him my Eldest Son already, and I hope he will content himself with him, for I think one out of a Family is enough for him. Then the Judge bid him explain himself more clearly: 'Why truly my Lord, *says he*, I have made my Eldest Son a Lawyer, for I believe that all of that Profession goes to the Devil; for the Devil himself you know it is said, has been a Lawyer from the beginning: A Lyar you mean, *says the Judge*. Why, *says he*, a Lawyer and a Lyar is all one, I hope; or else we are all mistaken in our Opinions.

170.

A Mayor of a Town in this Kingdom, that had been a Cavalier, and when the King was restored, began a Health to the King upon his Knee, purposely to fetch a Fanatick Alderman down upon his: But the Alderman (being a crafty Man,) contrary to all Mens expectations, pledg'd it with seeming Zeal on both his Knees; at which the Mayor wonder'd (and was much concerned that he did not begin it on both his Knees also,) and ask'd him, why he did not do as he began it on one Knee, but must do

do it on both Knees? *Why truly Mr. Mayor, says he, one Knee was in Honour of the King, and the other was to ask God forgiveness for so doing: What, says he, d'ye ask God forgiveness for doing the King Honour: No, says he, not for that, but because I pledg'd a Health on that which I confess, I ought to Pray on.* Probatum est.

171.

Divers French Courtiers passing over the New Bridge at Paris in France, spied a blind Man a begging there, with the Balls of his Eyes so fair, that they thought him a Counterfeit; then an Earl among them being indeed a Bastard to a great Prince there, said he would try the Experiment; for if he can see, he must needs know me, for I do daily pass by here; upon which he went immediately to the Begger, and pull'd him by the Nose; at which the Begger roar'd out, and call'd him Bastardly Rogue: *Look you there now, says he, did not I tell you he counterfeits? he could not have known me else.* But the Count was much mistaken, for the Begger was really blind; and that word Bastard was a common word which he had daily in his mouth to every one that did affront him, as you see this Count did.

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172.

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A Mayor of a Town in this Kingdom, that had been a Cavalier, and when the King was restored, began a Health to the King upon his Knee, purposely to fetch a Fanatick Alderman down upon his : But the Alderman (being a crafty Man,) contrary to all Mens expectations, pledg'd it with seeming Zeal on both his Knees ; at which the Mayor wonder'd (and was much concerned that he did not begin it on both his Knees also,) and ask'd him, why he did not do as he began it on one Knee, but must
do

do it on both Knees? *Why truly Mr. Mayor, says he, one Knee was in Honour of the King, and the other was to ask God forgiveness for so doing: What, says he, d'ye ask God forgiveness for doing the King Honour: No, says he, not for that, but because I pledg'd a Health on that which I confess, I ought to Pray on. Probatum est.*

171.

Divers French Courtiers passing over the New Bridge at Paris in France, spied a blind Man a begging there, with the Balls of his Eyes so fair, that they thought him a Counterfeit; then an Earl among them being indeed a Bastard to a great Prince there, said he would try the Experiment; for if he can see, he must needs know me, for I do daily pass by here; upon which he went immediately to the Begger, and pull'd him by the Nose; at which the Begger roar'd out, and call'd him Bastardly Rogue: *Look you there now, says he, did not I tell you he counterfeits? he could not have known me else.* But the Count was much mistaken, for the Begger was really blind; and that word Bastard was a common word which he had daily in his mouth to every one that did affront him, as you see this Count did.

E 3

172.

172.

There's an University in *France*, where any Man may proceed Doctor for Money, though he be utterly unlearned: It happened that an Ignorant *German* came thither, and having (for his better Progress in his Degree he hoped to take) invited the Doctor of the Chair to Supper, the *German* being a little Fluster'd, ask'd the Doctor if he would take Money, to make his Horse a Doctor too? *Yes*, says he, *I may make a Horse a Doctor as well as an Ass, and so by consequence, your Horse as well as your self.*

173.

A Gallant being a Suiter to a Rich Widow; whenever he went to wait upon her in the Country where she lived, he would hire one Man or other to wait upon him thither, and never came twice with one Man; at last the Gallant being to go into the West, came to take his leave of the Widdow; and when he had done, 'I pray Sir, *says she*, give me leave to take my leave of your *Man* too? He ask'd her what she meant by that? O, *says she*, 'there's more reason that I should take my leave of him than of you, for haply I may see you again, but am confident I shall never see your *Man* again: Why Widdow, *says he*, this is a great mistake in you now, 'for

‘for these that have waited upon me hither,
 ‘are all my own Servants that I keep at
 ‘Board Wages, purposely to attend me and
 ‘look to my Horses; and the reason why I
 ‘brought not one *Man* twice, was because
 ‘thou shouldst see that ’twas a *Man* of For-
 ‘tune came to woo thee, by keeping so
 ‘many Servants as I do; and when we are
 ‘married, my dear Widdow, then thou shalt
 ‘see them altogether, and not before: Well
 ‘Sir, says she, I believe you say truly.

174.

Two Gentlemen standing together, a ve-
 ry beautiful Woman pass’d by, upon which
 one of them said, *There goes the handsomest*
Woman that ever I saw. She hearing him,
 turned back, and seeing him very ugly,
 said, Sir, I would I could in way of requital
 say as much by you: Faith, says he, so you
 may, and lie as I did.

Here follow some Probable Stories told by
several Persons in a Room together.

175.

A Gentleman in North-wales was stand-
 ing in a Sun-shiny day, upon a high Rock
 near the Sea-side in those parts; and as he
 was looking about, he saw an Island some

E 4

four

four miles from the Shore or thereabouts, upon which Island he spy'd two Hares playing one with another : *Well*, says he, *are you got over there now ; for I am sure I cours'd you both yesterday with my two Greyhounds, and then you shew'd me a trick, but now I'll shew you one.* So he went immediatly home, and fetch'd his two Greyhounds, and a great Morter-piece which he had of a Thousand pound weight, which he fastned between the two Dogs Necks ; but he was forc'd to fasten a Cord to it also, lest the Dogs might run away with it ; and when they had carry'd it to the Rock aforesaid, he charg'd the *Morter-piece*, and presently the two Greyhounds slipt into it (for it seems they had been us'd to it) which two Greyhounds he ram'd in very well, and then discharg'd the *Morter-piece* with no hurt at all to the Greyhounds ; (for you must know he shot with white Powder,) and it so happened, that says he, *I protest t'ye Gentlemen, (upon my honest word and credit, 'tis true) that the two Greyhounds each lighted upon a Hare as they were playing, and then kill'd 'em, and immediatly left the Island, and swam through the Sea with the Hares in their Mouths, which were one boiled and t'other roasted for my Dinner.* The one ask'd him what colour his Greyhounds were ? He swore they were both
black

black before, but the White Powder did so change their colour, that they were both turn'd grey; and so from them, all of their kind were called Greyhounds, for their sakes, to this day. They told him they thought this probable enough to be improbable. O Gentlemen, says he, *far be it from me to tell you a lie, for if you won't believe me, pray ask the two Dogs.*

176.

Another was saying, that once upon a time, it was his fortune to be in *Hide-Park*, where he saw several Races run; and at length, *says he*, I undertook to run a Race with my little Galloway Nag, with another of that size, a Race of a mile long for Five pound: And just as we were riding with full speed, he that rode with me was on the right hand, and so pass'd by the *Coach*; but my poor Galloway seeing he could not pass for the Coach (and being a cunning Jade, and unwilling that his Master should lose,) for if he did, he thought he should fare the worse for it at night; presently cast me off his back, and leap'd quite thorow the Coach himself (notwithstanding it went a great pace) but it was done so nimbly and so dextrously, that all admir'd, and so well 'twas ordered, that just as he came thorow the Coach when he came out,

he catch'd me directly upon his back again on the other side of the Coach, and though 'twas done so hastily, yet the other got ground of us; but my Horse so handled his Legs, that without Switch or Spur I won the Wager. Now, *says he*, shew me such a Galloway Nagg in *England* again; then they all told him 'twas very much, and more than they could have believed, if he had not told it.

177. Another swore that he in his Travels round about the World, which he had encompassed three times and a half in seven years time, but could not finish the other half, because he fell very Sick, and so was forc'd to return back again; and in his return he came into a Kings Court, but I cannot for my life remember the place, because I have been in so many; and there, *says he*, I saw a Lute of a very great bigness, and thirty Ells long, bating only three Inches, and three broad, and swore that the least String upon it was bigger than his Thumb. Then they ask'd him how it possibly could be play'd on? He told them that a *Man* and his *Wife* that were Gyants (of which there's abundance in that Country,) had two large Iron Bows, made each with eight Feet like Gridirons, with which he and his

dear

dear Confort (which I think is the best name for her now, in regard of that Musick) scrat o're the Strings; that is, she on the Treble part, and he on the Bass, whilst eight great Mastiff Dogs ran up and down the Frets of the Lute, with their bare Feet, and stop'd directly in Tune as they play'd; (but you must conceive that these Dogs were bred up to't; or else 'twere a thing impossible) to the admiration of all strangers that were there; and the Case of that Lute served for a Kennel for the eight Dogs to lye in. But it seems 'tis common with them there, for they made nothing of it; and this he made good by whole volleys of thundering Oaths.

178. Another Gallant swore likewise (for it seems they were all guilty of swearing to confirm their Stories, or else 'tis possible that few of them would be believed) That as he was fishing in *Germany* in the great River *Rhine*, where I saw an infinite number of Fish of all sorts, and a Fisher of that Countrey which I saw draw up with his Net an Eel, that was far bigger than the *May-pole* in the *Strand* at the bottom, which they at first thought to be a lie; and when he had occasion to go into the Yard, they ask'd his Man, who indeed was very sober and

and discreet, Whether it were true of the Eel, to be as big as the *May-pole* in the *Strand* at bottom? Truly Gentlemen, *says he*, I then stood nearer than my Master, which makes him a little mistake, for I think in good truth it was scarce so big, but swore that it was full so long. This made them cry him up with a Hum, and presently writ *Probatum est*: And good reason they had I think, because he had a witness to prove it there, which spoke as true as himself.

179.

Another, that in the Wars in *Germany* between the *Swedes* and them, there was so great a Frost one Winter, that two Men desiring to talk with one another, and one was on one side of the River, and t'other on the other; and as they spoke one to another, the Frost was so great that it froze up their words, which was not audible then, nor indeed (upon my Reputation) could not be heard till nine days after, when it chanc'd to thaw: Which one of the company hearing, said 'twas a brave Country to speak Treason in; for whatsoever a Man said, a Man could not be heard: Nay, the very Lowings of the Bulls and Cows were froz'n up also, that the Owners had much ado to find them to fodder them, for want of hearing them as formerly. Nay, by

your favour, *says another*, there is another Country, which had as great a Conveniency to speak Treason in, as that had, from 1648 to 1660; and there one might speak any sort of Treason, and was never call'd to an account for it: Nay, the more Treason they spoke, they were the better esteem'd; so that there was no need of a Frost at that time in *England* for that use.

180.

A Woman accidentally coming into the Room where they were, and hearing them speak of that Frost in *Germany*, told some such Stories; but when she saw the Company began to scruple at the Truth of it, (which I wonder they did, if they consider but her following Discourse,) then she up and told them That her dear and loving Husband, peace be with him, was in that great Frost out late one night, which, truly Gentlemen, I believe was the occasion of his Death; though he lingred fourteen or fifteen Years after it; he I say, riding that night, came to a Common where were great store of very good Cole-pits, inso-much that he fell down to the bottom in one of them, and his Horse fell directly upon him; that it was impossible at that time of night, and in such Weather to be relieved in that great distress: And having
lain

lain so for a long time, and no hopes to be relieved at all, he presently bethought himself, and immediately rose and went to the next Village, and there borrowed a Pickaxe and a Spade, and then came back with 'em to the Pit, and first digged out himself, and then his Horse; and so about five a Clock in the Morning came home, but so weary and so cold, that he could not unbutton his Doublet: Nay, *says she*, after I had help'd him off with all his Cloaths, he was so benum'd, that I was forc'd to take a Warming-pan of hot Coals, and so went all over his Body; yet was he so cold that he scarce felt, though the Warming-Pan sometimes stood a pretty while together in one place; which truly Gentlemen, I was fain to do for my Dear Husband: which confirm'd them in the belief of it, that it was as true as any of the rest, and gave her thanks for it also: and so she made them half a dozen Reverend Curchy's, and bid 'em God-by.

181. Another Fellow said that he had heard all their Stories; and did think at first that some of them had been Untruths; but now, *says he*, I am better satisfied, and I will tell what I know upon my own Knowledge. I was once in some company where I heard

I heard one of them say, that to his Knowledge a Raven would live an hundred Years: so the next day I went and bought me one, purposely to make a Tryal, and put him into a Cage and taught him to Sing; and I think in my Conscience no Bird but a Raven could sing like him. Well, says he, I kept this Bird above a hundred Years: Nay, if I should say two Hundred, I should not lie, (and fed him all the time my self); yet I could never make him speak as your Starling do's for my life. At last being very tame, I turn'd him out of the Cage, and put him into a Room where I had only a Goose, but never a Gander for her: I know not how it happened, but the Raven and the Goose fell in league together (or you must know 'twas a Cock Raven,) and the Raven trod her, and she brought ten young ones, all coloured half black and half white, and those Five which were black towards the Head, cry'd just like a Raven; and those that were white towards the Head, cry'd like Geese, and I eat one of the former, that was black towards the Head; and if you'll believe me, I have had ever since such a strange croaking in my Stomach, especially if I chance to see any Carrion, that 'tis a great disturbance to me: Nay, one of my Neighbours upon
some

some occasion call'd my Wife Carrion ; and though I did not love her before , yet ever since I have had a great kindness for her. Then they told him that the strangeness of this Story made it true, and the Proverb makes it good , that is, *'Tis not so strange as true.*

182.

Another of this Crew came in with his Story too, which they thought improbable, till he gave 'em evident demonstration of the truth of it, and that was this: He said he was one Winter about seven years since in *Lincolnshire*, near the Fenns, where there is always great store of all sorts of Wild Fowl, but especially of Duck and Mallard, which made me take my Gun ; and when I came near to a Hedge, they were very thick at t'other side, upon which I presently discharged my Gun, and kill'd at one Shot Three hundred twenty five, and I think I wounded a great number also ; then they wondered how he could kill so many at one shot, he told them that there were near Four hundred little holes in the Barrel of his Gun, so big as Shot might easily pass through them ; and at the discharge of the Gun every Shot went out at his own hole, and kill'd so many as I told you, I am certain : Nay, I had kill'd many

ny more if they had lain a little closer: Then they ask'd him how he got 'em home? He told 'em he went home first and fetch'd a Horse, which was loaded three times home with them, besides what I carried on my Shoulders; and they were all as fat as the driven Snow. They said 'twas very much indeed, and very many to be kill'd at one time.

183.

Another that had been a Souldier, and newly come from the great and long Siege of *Ostend*; one ask'd him what News there? He swore there was great want of Bread: But one day when some was brought in, he saw a lusty Souldier that was one of their Regiment, take up a Loaf; and having a very large and sharp Knife, he slic'd quite thorow the Loaf; and himself (being eager at it,) and two more Souldiers behind him: and by that means we got their Shares, and so fared the better; and to the confirmation of it, added some lusty Oaths: Nay, said they, we'll believe this, cause 'tis a well-bred Story.

184.

In the late Civil Wars, a Corporal being to Quarter a Troop in a small Village, sent one to an old Widdows House, who told the Souldier she had but one Bed, and that she

she lay in her self. It being almost night, and he weary with Travelling, told her that for one night he would be content to lodge in that, and hasted to bed; being laid, fell fast asleep; soon after the Old Woman went also and laid down by him: She seeing him a handfom Man, clean Skinned, and of a fresh Complexion, and warm Blood, laid close; about midnight he wak'd to make Water; and having set by the Pot and laid down, the Old Woman being awake, spoke to him: Souldier, Souldier, prethee step over me and lye on this side, for I sleep best on that side: He to please her did so, and fell asleep again: She had not lain long before she pulled him by the Arm, and wak'd him; Souldier, I prethee come over me and lye in your own place again; I have occasion to rise and ease Nature; to Bed she came again, and had not been long in Bed before she wak'd him the third time; Souldier, Souldier, I hear Thieves; prethee Souldier let me come over you, and lye you in my place, you are best able to deal with them. She finding the Souldier very cold to answer her hot Desires, rises; he being fast asleep, pulled the Bed-cloaths off him, and took the Chamber-pot, which was full with a large stinking Sop in it, and threw it all upon the Souldier; saying,
Souldier,

Souldier, Souldier, since you will have none of the Flesh, e'ne take the Broth.

185.

In Ireland a Bag-piper coming for England with a Snap-Sack on his Shoulder; as he sat at Dinner in a Wood, three Wolves began to accost him; then he threw one Bread, and another Meat, and still they crept nearer to him: Upon which, being afraid, he took his Bag-pipes and began to Play, at which Noise the Wolves ran away: *A Pox take you, says he, if I had known ye had lov'd Musick so well, you should have had it before Dinner.*

186.

A Gentlewoman and her Maid being to get up some Cloaths against *Christmast-day*, had so delayed the time to the very Eve, that she her self, her Maid, and a hired Washerwoman, were all little enough to dispatch them. On the Eve therefore, betimes in the Morning, they fell to work; and at Breakfast, *Here, says the Mistress to her Maid, fetch a Quart of Ale. Why Mistress, if you please, said the Washerwoman, I will joyn my Penny and we may have three Pints. And I will join mine too, if you please, said the Maid, and we will have two Quarts. Well then, said the Mistress, bring three Quarts, we shall work the better;*

ter ; so there's my Groat. Then fell these three jolly Washerwomen to toss it and tippie it so long, till it lay raw upon their Stomachs forsooth ; and then it came into the Maids head, that a little Brandy would do very well to take away that Rawness, and therefore offered her Penny towards it: the Hired Woman was right and offered hers. *And here's my Two pence*, said the Mistress. *Ob!* said the Maid, *here is a Penny too much, what shall we do ? Why, you and I*, said the Washerwoman, *will put our Pence apiece more, and we may have half a Pint.* Thus they fell to the Brandy, and at last truly the Mistress found her self very sleepy, and would needs go lye on the Bed to take a little Nap to refresh her self; the Maid something drowsie, followed after; and the poor Woman in the Kitchin taking the advantage, stretch'd her self out by the Fire. Thus they lay fast till next Morning; when the Maid awaking, rose and found the Woman sleeping in the Kitchin, and the Fire out; then running to her Neighbours to light some Charcoal to kindle the Fire, lest her Mistress should be angry: She found there the Roast-Beef on the Spit, and great Preparations for something Extraordinary. So she asked the Maid who din'd with them that day, that they made
such

such great Provision? *Why*, said she, 'tis *Christmas-day*. The Maid astonish'd, ran to acquaint her Mistress, yet could scarce persuade her of the truth till the Bell tolled to Church, and took away their doubting.

187.

A Gentleman that had bred up a young Colt, and had taught him many pretty pieces of Activity, but one among the rest, that of leaping so well, that no Ditch or Hedge, though never so broad or deep, but he whipt over: Nay, an ordinary House was nothing with him, or small Country Church also, but yet could never leap over the Steeple. It fortun'd that the Gentleman having occasion to ride abroad on him, came to a River that was about twenty Yards wide, which you'll say was very broad; yet this poor Beast leap'd with him to the very brink of the River on the other side, and there by chance lighted upon a stump of a Tree, which run into his Belly; which the Master seeing, alighted, and so left the poor Beast in that condition, yet would not kill him, and so went away. About six Months after this Gentleman was riding that way with his Man; and as they rode, says his Master, *Don't you see something move yonder?* Yes, says he, *I think I*
see

see a Tree go; and coming near to it, they put aside all the Boughs, and there spied his late Horse, which he thought had died there; so they cut off all the Boughs, which were so many as to load almost three Carts, and then he took the poor Beast home, and cur'd him of all but the stump of the Tree which was in his Belly: And indeed he need not do it, for he receiv'd a great advantage by it every year, that is, at least two or three load of Wood, which serv'd him to burn in his Chamber; for he would never burn any other there but that, out of the love he bore to that poor Beast of his. But some that heard him tell it, thought it savour'd too much of the Legend: Why if you won't believe me, ask my Man, who knows it as well as I, and shall swear it too, if you please.

188.

A lusty Widdow about Fourty five years old, yet it seems had a mind to another Husband; and she liv'd about four Miles from *Higb-Wickham*, a Market Town in *Buckingham-shire*; and having one Market day sent her Maid to the Market at *Wickham*, about some business; the Maid it seems staid longer than ordinary abroad, and when she came home her Mistress ask'd her, what was the cause of her staying so long at Market?

Market? I profess I'll bang your Coat for it: Pray Mistress, forsooth, says she, hear me but speak first, and I don't doubt but to give you satisfaction: Come you Jade, speak quickly then. Why forsooth, says she, there was the finest Proclamation that ever I heard in my Life: What Proclamation you Queen? speak quickly. Why forsooth, 'twas that every Woman that had a little Mouth, should have two Husbands. With that the Widow being very much pleased with the News, began to purse and draw up her sweet Mouth: And saying, O, 'twas a pretty Proclamation, a brave Proclamation, an excellent Proclamation: I but forsooth, says she, I'll tell you more News than all this: There was another Proclamation. What was that? says the Widdow. Why forsooth, those that have a wide Mouth, shall have three Husbands. With that she began to widen her lovely Mouth; saying, Whaw, whaw, whaw, what a brave Proclamation is that indeed. And so every day after enlarged her Mouth by degrees, that her Neighbours might take notice of it; and so gave in her name to the next Justice accordingly.

189.

A Gentleman that liv'd in the Country in the Christmasts Holy-Days, as many others do, did invite his Tenants to a Dinner

ner

ner or Supper ; and one day being at Dinner, and seeing the Pigs long a coming (and being a very passionate Man also,) ask'd his Wife what was become of the two Pigs ? She told him they would come presently, and pray'd him to be patient. With that he began to curse and swear that he did believe he should never see his two Spits again ; his Wife ask'd him why he said so ? *Because,* says he, *I do believe the Pigs are run away with them, for I saw 'em with the Spits in their Mouths two hours ago.*

190.

A Great Noble Man that was accounted mad by all that came near him, but yet had a great deal of Craft withal ; and one day having got a great rusty Horse-nail in his hand, he made those in the House believe he had eaten it ; with that all the Physicians that were far and near were sent for ; and after they had a long and serious consultation together, some said it was good to send it out by way of Purgation, others said they'd dissolve it in the Body, and yet should do him no hurt ; and he sitting by and hearing all their Discourse, told them they were all Fools and Mountebanks : *For,* says he, *could not you have applied a Loadstone to my Breech, and that would have drawn it out, for that attracts all Iron to it.*

191.

191.

A very covetous Trades-man had a mind to be married, and yet was afraid for fear of the charge of having Children too fast; at last he resolved to marry, and indented with his Wife before marriage, that they would lye together but once a month; And, says he, I intend to get every month a Joint from Head to Foot of the Child, so by that means we shall not have too many Children; but I do it for this reason, to ease thee in the bringing of them up: And after Marriage it seems he lay with her the first Night: And I know not how it came about, but at fourty Weeks end she was brought to Bed of a brave Boy, and perfectly every way. Why how now Wife? say he; this is not according to my expectation: Yes Husband, says she, but I may thank good Neighbours, or else for ought I know we might have had a deformed Child.

192.

A Bold Cavalier passing by Ludgate in Oliver's time, one night was examined by the Constable and Watch, what he was? He told them he was a M n. Who d'ye serve? says the Constable. I serve, says he, the King. So as they were sending him to Prison, he told them he serv'd his Highness the Lord Protector. O, I cry your mercy,

F

says

says the Constable, *why did you not say so before? Because,* says he, *I thought you had lov'd the King better than my Lord Protector; if you don't,* says he, *I am sure you ought to do't; and so whipt out at the Wicket and ran away; or else they had had him to Bridewell, and there whipp'd him.*

193.

A Youth passing by the Watch late at Temple-Bar one night also; the Constable ask'd him what he was? *Why,* says he, *a Boy; don't you see? Who d'ye serve?* says the Constable. *Why the King,* says the Boy. Says the Constable, *So do we; is that all? D'ye serve no body else? Away with him to the Counter.* At length he told him that he was Page to Mr. Baxter at Court: O, says the ingenious Constable, *are you Page to the Back-stairs at Court; go your ways home, for I won't stop any of the Kings Servants.* No, says the Boy, *how can you stop 'em, unless you find where they run out?*

194.

At a Market Town in York-shire, there liv'd a Quaker that was a Barber, and the Minister of the Parish came to him for to demand Twenty Shillings for Tithes belonging to his Parsonage: The Quaker told him he ow'd him none, nor none would he pay him: He told him 'twas his due,

due, and if he could not have it by fair means, he must have it by foul: The Quaker ask'd him for what it was due? He told him for preaching and reading Divine Service, and other Ministerial Duties in the Church: *Why*, says the Quaker, *I never came there: You might and you would*, says the Parson, *the Door stands open*. A little after the Quaker hearing that he was suing of him for the Money, enters an Action also against the Parson for Twenty Shillings; and when the Parson came to hear of it, he went and ask'd him how he came to owe him Twenty Shillings? He told him for Trimming: *Why*, says the Minister, *I never came there in my life: You might and you would*, says the Quaker, *for the Door stands open*.

195.

An Oxonian meeting with a Rhodomontade in London, who it seems swore that he would take the Wall of all that he met, the Scholar thinking nothing, was going between the Wall and him; with that the Ruffler began to thrust him back, and told him, *He did not use to give every Coxcomb the Wall*. No, says t'other, *what good will the Wall do me without the House?* But, says t'other, *I mean I don't use to give every Fool the Wall*: But Sir, says he, *I do*,

F 2

and

and am very glad that I have so good an opportunity to serve you; and so let him have it, and march'd away, and the other also went away very well satisfied, thinking he had put an Affront upon the Scholar.

196.

A Man describing to his Friend a broad brim'd Hat, which he wonder'd at when he came first to London, and when he came down into the Country again, he told them of this fashion'd Hat; but one said it was so broad, that it would have serv'd conveniently for a Pent-house for another Man besides himself; says he, *When I saw the brim of it button'd up on one side, methoughts it look'd just like a Trap-door nail'd up; and his Body having a Coat on with large Loops, shew'd just like a Ladder underneath the Trap-door.*

197.

A great Butler once drinking to a sober Person a Glass of Wine, he refused to pledge him. *What, says he, won't you pledge me? Why then I wish his Curse may attend thee: That is, that I wish that in a dark and cold rainy night, thou wert set upon a tir'd Fade bare ridg'd, in a dirty Lane, with a Pocky VVhore behind thee, and thy own Bones rotten, and nine Miles from any House, not knowing one step of the way, and with never a Penny*

a Penny in thy Purse, and both thirsty and hungry: Sir, says he, I thank you for your good Wishes, but I hope in a little time you'll enjoy 'em all your self.

198.

A Simpleton having been married seven or eight Years, and had no Children; and one day a Kinsman of his coming to visit him, whisper'd to him, (innocently,) *Consen, Consen, betwixt you and I, my Wife's with Child; though,* says he, *I protest I had no hand in it:* No, says he, *I don't believe you had any hand in it:* But being in a manner over-joy'd with the conceit on't, and (knowing it to be of his own begetting) said, *Consen, Consen, but betwixt you and I, I shall have an Heir, and I hope you will be Godfather to it:* No, says his Consen, *by no means; for if I should be Godfather, all the Neighbours will say you take Gods Name in vain there.*

199.

A Natural Fool that serv'd a Knight in this Kingdom, he commanded him to give such a Lord his hand; which he presently did, but gave him his left hand, for which his Master chid him, and told him he should have given the Lord his right hand: *A Fine Master,* says the Fool, *I think you are more Fool than I; for that's an unseemly thing*

F 3.

indeed

*indeed to give to a great Lord that band,
which I wipe my Breech withall every
day.*

200.

A discreet Gentlewoman kept more
Maids than ordinary to please her Husband,
and he like a wise Man gave her leave to
roam abroad at her Pleasure also; and be-
ing absent they always contented each o-
ther, but if present then they were content
to be Bawds one to another; so that there
was never such true love between any cou-
ple that I have heard of before; which I
think is a very good Example for married
Folks hereafter, to follow their discreet
Rule, to avoid Contention and Quarrel-
ling.

201.

A Knights Son in the West, who was
indeed his Fathers only Child, and so gave
him a little more liberty than ordinary, and
he was rather a lover of the State of *Ve-
nus*—than *Genoa*, and did often haunt the
young Girls thereabouts; but especially
one above the rest, which was a very pret-
ty Maid, and about eighteen Years of Age,
and a Farmers Daughter, who was his Fa-
thers Tenant; which gave him the more
liberty to have free egress and regress thi-
ther; and having importun'd the Maid ve-
ry

ry much, yet she would never grant : at last he promis'd her Marriage, upon which he had his desire, and the Maid was with Child ; but his Father and Mother fearing he might make up a match there, by his going so often thither, sent to another Knight that liv'd four miles off, to treat between their Daughter and his Son, which was a pretty Woman also, which they suddenly consented to, and the Marriage Day appointed: And on the Marriage Day, when he was riding with his Man thither, the Farmer and his Daughter way-laid him under a Hedge, and ask'd him what Recompence he should have for the wrong he had done his Daughter ? *Well, says he, there's Fifty pound for you in Gold, and I now will give you a Bond for Fifty pound more to be paid in six Months, so you will be contented.* So under the Hedge the Bond was making, and the People at the Bride-house wondering at his so long stay, sent a Man to enquire after him ; and when he came, he found him a uniting under the Hedge with the Farmer and his Daughter ; and when he had done, he went his way to the Bride-house as fast as he could gallop: and the Farmer and his Daughter seeing they could not help themselves, put up their Pipes and went home ; at last they were married, had Din'd

and Sup'd, and when they were in Bed together he began to kiss her: Pray, says she, let me ask you a Question first; What made you under the Hedge with the Farmer, and his Daughter so long? Why, says he, it do's not concern you at all: Well, says she, I will know, or else you and I shall be at a distance. Why, says he, If you won't be angry I'll tell you: Well, I will not, says she, let it be what it will: Why then, says he, I got the Farmers Daughter with Child, and she was such a Fool to tell her Father of it: By my troth, says she, she was a Fool indeed; for my Fathers Man got me with Child above a Twelve-month ago, and you are the first that ever I told of it: Tarbox for that beloved.

202.

A Rump Souldiers Wife being a cleanly Woman, in a Moon-shiny night going thorow Thieving-lane in Westminster, and pretty late, she having at that time an occasion to untruss a Point, went into a corner of that Lane, and under a Bulk was pleased to deliver a poor Prisoner, (for it could be no otherwise in Thieving-lane) but I know not by what over-sight it hapned, for her under-Coat, sweet Soul, doubl'd inwardly, which catch'd the poor Prisoner again when he was got out; at last, like a discreet Woman that could over-see all she had done, she

she look'd on the Ground, and seeing it nor, *Well*, says she, *the place well deserves the name of Thieving-lane; for a Body can't lay down any thing but 'tis stole away presently:* And the poor thing it seems was loath to leave her, turn'd Page, and followed at the Heels, dab, dab, dab, every step; which she knew not of till she smelt the Rogues tricks: *Sirrah*, says she, *henceforward I'll have no more to do with you;* and so shak'd him off, that the poor thing was forc'd to lye in the Street all that cold night.

1203.

Another Rump Officer, which forsooth to be fine, must needs have a Muff; and being much put to't, to deliver a poor Prisoner also, was forc'd to put into an Ale-house, and bid him fill him a Pot of Ale, and he'd come presently: And when he came to the convenient place, and it being a little duskish, and being in haste too, pretty Warm, had forgot his Muff, which hung it seems behind him; and well he might be pardoned for it, for that was the first day that e're he wore a Muff; and making more than ordinary haste, it hapned that his new Muff lighted just underneath his Masters Name-sake, *viz.* the Rump, and he most valiantly discharg'd all into it; and so when he had done (though he did not

know what he had done) come out of the little House into the Yard, and as he was going into the House, thrust his pretty hand with his Gloves on into the Muff, which he quickly smelt and put him into such a fume, that he threw his Muff and Gloves in the Womans Face, and told her that was enough to pay for the Pot of Ale, and so went away.

204.

A Country Woman that was a bold Gossip, came to a Butchers in Oxford, and when she saw a Shoulder of Mutton hang up, she ask'd him what she should give him for it? He told her two Shillings and a half: *Two Farts and a half*, says she: *Why* says he, *give me two Farts and a half, and thou shalt have it*: *Say'st thou so Boy*, says she; *why then have at it*: Then she lifted up her pretty right Leg, and let a good one; *Well*, says he, *there's one*: Then sweet Soul, she lifted up her left Leg, and let another as good; then lifting up her two Legs one after another, she let a lusty one; *Well*, says he, *there's three*: *But where's the half one?* *Why*, says she, *take which half you will of the last, for that was a rowzing one*.

205.

A Lord in this Kingdom, that it seems by mistake had sealed to something that
 word 2 1 day,

day, for which he was very much troubled; at last, after some vexation and grief for it, he call'd up his Man into the Chamber to him, saying, *Tom, was not I a Fool to do as I did to day? Yes truly were you, my Lord;* says he, *you were an arrant Fool for it.* *Sirrah,* says he, *though I call my self Fool, I don't allow you to do it too;* and so kick'd him out of Doors.

206.

An ancient Justice of Peace was chid by a Neighbour Justice for marrying a young Girl: *Peace Brother,* says he, *hold thy Tongue, she'll be a Woman to morrow;* for, says he, *Wives are young Mens Mistresses, middle aged Mens Companions, and old Mens Nurses;* and wilt you blame a Man to have a Nurse in his old Age? *No,* says he, *I don't blame you to have a Nurse, but I do blame you, that you are not provided for Heaven, but that your Wife must do it: VVhy,* says he, *don't you know whither all Cuckolds go?* *O,* says he, *now you put me in mind on't, tis true; I have heard your Wife say many years ago, that she was confident her Husband would go to Heaven, and now I find which way; and mum for that my dear Brother too.*

207.

207.

One was saying, *That those Men which do affect Gravity, did seldom speak when any was a telling them a Story, but only wag the head*: But another told him he was confident they do as we do our Bottles, that is, shake 'em to try if they have any wit in their Heads to give answer to their Speech: But a third said, he thought that all those who wagg'd their Heads, did it only but in waggery.

208.

Two Gentlemen it seems one night quarrelled at Gaming, and over-night one sent the other a Challenge to meet him by Six a Clock to morrow morning at such a place, upon his Honour: *Hang Honour*, says he, *for we both are but overthwartful: and will tell him, 'tis not my custom, (and I also know 'tis not his,) to rise before Eleven or Twelve a Clock, and bid him consider with himself whether we should break our Rest to break our Limbs?* The other sent him word, that if he did not meet him, he'd Post him. *Well*, says he, *tell him if he do's, I'll ride Post out of Town, and there stay till his Fury is over.* So we see that some are in post-haste to fight, and some in post-haste to ride away.

209.

209.

One ask'd another of his Companions at a Coffee-house, What was the meaning of this Proverb, *viz. The City for Wealth, and the Country for Health?* He told him it was preposterous; for you know there's more Healths drank in the City than in all the Country again. 'Why, *says he*, that makes for the Proverb; for if they drink away their Healths, they can never be well; but the truth is, that the Wealth of the Country being brought into the City, is the occasion of so much drinking of Healths.

210.

A good and vertuous Woman was told by a Lawyers Clerk that lived in that Country Town where she dwelt, That when he was at London last, there was a Law made, that all labouring Men that were Cuckolds, were to have four Pounds a Year allow'd them out of the Shire where they liv'd. 'Well, *says she*, this is comfortable News; I am sure my poor Husband takes as much Pains as any Man, and Four Pounds a year will do us a Courtesie these hard times. Then she ask'd him how many times doing would make a Man a Cuckold? He told her by this new Law, three times would. 'Nay then, *says she*, I am well enough, for
I am

'I am sure my poor Husband will receive his Pension.

Here follows more Probable Improbable Stories.

211.

A great Spanish Commander that had been in Service against the *Turks*, when he came home, he told such a loud lie before the Council of *Spain*, that all look'd upon it as ridiculous, but impudent in him to tell it there; then the Council put him out, and call'd in one of the Captains, who did not only second what his Commander had said, but told a louder lie; for which he was rebuk'd by one of the Council, for telling such a notorious Untruth: O my Lord, says he, you must pardon me, I do but my Duty in following my Commander. Then they told him he had out-done his Commander; *The more is my Honour and Glory then*, says he, and I hope the King will pay me well for it.

212.

In a Discourse at Table, wherein they chiefly treated of strange things; and one among them said, that he had a piece of the Hawthorn Tree in a Box, which always bloom'd

bloom'd on Christmash-day for many years together, and at last was robb'd of it by some of the Parliament Forces, and could never get it again: 'Why, *says one*, how could it live and bloom as you say, without some Earth or the Suns Influence? 'Why, *says he*, d'ye think if it have that virtue to bloom on *Christmash-day*, that it had not the virtue also to bloom without the help of the Sun or Earth? And so let out some Oaths to confirm it.

213.

But another being by to fit him in his Story, and to make it appear to be truth, (as you know it was,) began to confirm what t'other had said, with some Oaths too: For, *says he*, *I my self have seen that Hawthorn-Tree bloom a hundred Christmash-days; and if I should say a hundred more, I should not lie; and I went once thither when they were come to the Berries, which were red, hard and large; and so took some of them and button'd me a Suit and Coat with it, as the fashion is now, (for you know our fashion in England for Cloaths never alters) and when I and some others were at Church together upon Christmash-day in the Morning, little thinking of it about Ten of the Clock precisely; he swore that the Branches sprung out so fast and so thick, that he was*
covered

covered all over with them; insomuch that he look'd as if he had been in a Wood, and so heavy they were upon him, that he could not stir till one went out of the Church and fetch'd an Axe, and cut away all the Boughs, that he might see his way out; and when they had done, he went home in this posture to his Lodging, and swore also that there was as much Wood cut off as serv'd him all that Winter for Fuel to his Chamber; 'But however, *says he*, I had rather be at the charge of Wood than to be served so again. 'But Gentlemen, I tell you this to confirm what that worthy Gentleman told you before; whereas you were in doubt for a great while, whether it was truth or no? 'But I hope there's no doubt now; and so swore it again.

214

Then another told a Story that a Miller had a Horse for many Years together, whose name was *Roan*, and being tired with working all day, poor Jade, slept soundly at night; which a thievish Fellow espying, flay'd off his Skin whilst he slept, and went away with it: But old *Roan* when he awak'd, (though 'twas a bitter cold Night,) yet poor thing he came home to the Mill-door and neighed very loud, which the honest Miller hearing, awak'd his Wife, & ask'd her

her whether that was not the Neighing of our Old Roan? Truly Husband, says she, it is; let's rise and see what's the matter with him; and when they came out, they wondred to see him in such a pickle: Well Husband, says she, since 'tis as 'tis, I'd have you kill five or six of your Sheep, (and to morrow being Market day, we can sell their Flesh there) and take all the Skins and clap 'em hot upon poor Roan; which he presently did with his dear Wifes help, and clap'd them hot upon the Horses flay'd Back; which with the cold Night were presently froz'd on, and the Horse as well or rather better in Health than ever he was in his life, and I am sure you'll say warmer: And this Horse, says he, they kept for many years after, and every year it brought him Thirty Tod of Wool: And I hope you will believe it; but if you don't believe it, I pray take notice, that I am not bound to find you Stories and Relief too. Then they all concluded it was true—lie so.

215.

Another swore most plentifully, That he saw a Lobster kill a Hare upon Salisbury Plain; then they all began to think indeed that was a lie, till he very discreetly told them how it was; for the Lobsters that are taken at Weymouth, Southampton, and upon

upon the Sea-coasts thereabouts, are presently convey'd in Panniers into the Midland Country, and by the way on *Salisbury Plain*, did drop a very good Lobster, and a Hare a little after came close to the Lobster; which the Lobster feeling with his Claw, presently catch'd him fast by the Foot, and so kill'd him; and swore also that they put it into a Pie, and both bak'd together, (but I don't mean with the Skin and the Shell on,) then you'd think't a lie indeed; and so sent up to *London*, and eaten there.

216.

Another swore pretty largely too, That he knew a Hare, that after he was taken and garbaged, did give the Dogs a Chase for five or six Miles together; then they cry'd out all 'twas a loud lie: No, says he, it can't be a loud lie, for it seems you don't allow it. Yes, says they, we do allow it for a lie: But, says he, I do ~~avow~~ *swear* it for truth; and thus it was, for the Hare being tied to a Huntsmans Saddle in a String, it hapned that the String slipt, and the Hare in the String hung down between the Horse Legs upon the Ground, and the Horse being mettlesome, gallop'd away with the Hare at his Heels, and the Dogs march'd after; but the truth was, the Man could not hold the Horse

Horse in : *Nay then, say they, this may be
impossibly probable.*

217.

Another very sober Man told a Story,
That once he went a coursing alone with
a Greyhound Bitch that was great with
Whelp, and having started a Hare, it hap-
pened the Hare went through a Muse in a
Hedg, where a Carpenter had hid his Axe,
lying it seems with the Edge upwards: And
so the Hare being with young, in going
through that Muse, cut her Belly with the
Edge of the Axe; and then out started eight
young Hares, and began to run immediate-
ly (as you know some Hares will, before
they are kindled,) but the Greyhound
Bitch suddenly following the Hare through
the very same Muse, by chance cut her
Belly also, and out came eight Whelps,
which eight Whelps ran after the eight
young Hares, and the Bitch after the old
Hare, and kill'd 'em all. Now, says he
to them, *some nice People may take this for
a lie, but I think 'tis as probable as any of
the rest, because the Wonder is greater: that
there should be but just the number of eight
Whelps and eight young Hares; and if true,
Probatum est.*

218.

218.

Another Story was, That he being in a low Room with some other Gentlemen a drinking a Bottle of Ale ; he saw the Man of the House open a Bottle, and the Cork flew up with such a Violence, that it struck his Hat off his Head, and after that went through the Ceiling of that Room, and another Room above that, which was two pair of Stairs high, and kill'd a Man and his Wife as they lay in Bed, and from thence flew up into the Garret, and they could not get it out with a Hammer and Mallet.

219.

‘ Sir, *says another*, to make good your Story which I saw with my own Eyes, that being with some others in an upper Room, one was then opening a Bottle of Ale, and the Cork then flew up with such a violence thorow the top of the House, that it broke the Ceiling and Tiles also, and kill'd a Kite as he was flying just then over the House ; and the hole was so big which the Cork had made, that down fell the Kite thorow the hole, and they opening the Kite to see where she was wounded, found two great Chickens in her Belly, which they sold to pay for their Drink, and after that
‘ would

‘ would never drink in any other Room in
‘ that House ; but I don’t know that it ever
‘ happed so again ; for these things, though
‘ there be truth in ’em, don’t happen eve-
‘ ry day so.

220.

Another began to tell them his Story,
(which he swore was of a certain, as you
know all these things are): ‘ For, *says he*,
‘ I was riding to Saint *Albans*, and riding
‘ through a Lane that was of stiff Clay, as
‘ I was galloping my Horses Foot sticking
‘ in, pluck’d off Shoe and Hoof too, and
‘ so I gallop’d on for three or four Miles :
‘ and my Horse never complained, that I
‘ never saw a Horse that gallop’d so well on
‘ three Legs in my Life ; at length he be-
‘ gan to limp, then I lighted to see what he
‘ ailed, and found both Shoe and Hooff
‘ gone ; so fearing to pay for the Horse,
‘ got presently up again, and gallop’d as
‘ fast as I could drive, and fortunately my
‘ Horse Leg lighted again in the same
‘ place, and pull’d up Hooff, Shoe and all,
‘ which was better fastned then when I came
‘ out ; and so I performed my Journey, and
‘ got that Night as far as I rid.

221.

Another whom all the Town knew to
be as far from telling a lie as the *London*
Clocks,

Clocks, and so gave the more ear to him, swore that he had travelled all over Germany, and at *Ausburg* a great City there, he saw a Man that had a Nose so big, that he could not hear himself Sneeze: Sure, says one of the Company, *this can't be an honest Man?* Yes, says he, *he was accounted an honest Man, and was also a Burgomaster; but,* says he, *I am sure he was a Knave. Pray explain your self,* says t^o other: *Why,* says he, *I believe he has been in the Pillory, and so by consequence had lost his Ears. Ergo.*

222.

Another very learnedly said, That he saw two Men ride down a Hill together a great pace, and of a sudden the first Horse stop'd in the mid-way, which gave the foremost such a jerk, that he threw him quite out of the Saddle backwards, that he lighted allside behind the hindmost Man; and his coming so forcibly upon him, struck the hindmost Man off his own upon the first Horse; which stood still, and all in an instant: *Truly,* says one, *'tis strange if it be true. Truly,* says t^o other, *'tis not so strange as true.*

223.

A Gentleman that had more mind to have store of Money than to have a Wife, yet he found he could no way supply himself

self so well as that way, unless he sold some of his Estate; at length he was told by his Friend, that he might have a Gentlewoman with Fifteen hundred Pounds, but she was ugly: *Faith*, says he, *though my occasions are very great for Money, yet I would be content with half the Money till I fetch away the Bride.*

224. I said he was bloudy
A Gentleman did advise a Kinsman of his to Marriage; for Marriage frees a Man from all Care: for then the Wife takes all upon her: Which a married Man that fate by, hearing, said, *Yes, a Pox on her, so do's my Wife take all upon her that comes to her.*

225. I said he was bloudy
A Vintner being broke, was it seems forc'd to set up an Ale-house in the Suburbs, and being ask'd why he did discredit himself so much, to leave off Wine to sell Beer and Ale? He told him the chief Reason was, because he lov'd a Countryman better than a Stranger; for Beer and Ale are my Country-men, but Wine's a Stranger: But the Gentlemen told him he did not well, for he must make much of any Stranger that comes within his Gates: So will I that, says he, *when I get it within my Gates again, I'll make more of it than I did;*
nay,

may, much more, because I would not break
the Command.

226.

One did advise a Noble Man that must
live high, (yet had no great Estate to bear
it out,) that he should do well to be only at-
tended with *Black-a-mores*, which would
ease him of a vast Charge, especially if he
should put all his Family in Mourning, for
'tis but turning of them naked at that time,
and they are in Mourning in a trice. *Why*,
says the Lord, *that will be a shame for 'em*
to go along the Streets so. No, no, my Lord,
says he, *'tis natural for Moors to go naked,*
for more goes so than clothed.

227.

A Country Gentleman ask'd a wise Man
when he saw a Fellow abuse him and spurn
at him, why he did not spurn at him again?
Why truly, says he, *I think I should do very*
indiscreetly in so doing; for if an Ass should
kick me, must I needs kick him again?

228.

A Gentleman being in a great Assem-
bly of Gentlemen at a great Dinner, one
ask'd why he would not live in London in
the Winter, where he should find all sorts
of Company to fit his Humour? *Faith*, says
he, *so I would, if I could find a House fit for*
my turn. One, whose Name was *Chambers*,
thinking,

thinking to abuse him, told him he could help him to a House that had three Rooms of a Floor; but it was built of Wood: He ask'd him where it was? He told him at *Tyburn*. 'Tis true indeed, says the Gentleman, 'tis a convenient House, and stands in a good Air; for in an Hour it cures People of all Diseases: And for a House that is but one Story high, 'tis a fine House indeed; but I find there's no want in it but Chambers: Tarbox for that Sir.

229.

A Gentleman travelling into *Norfolk*, by chance lost his way; and coming into a Village, and seeing a Man standing at his Door, ask'd him which was the next way to *Norwich*? The Man (as many would do) ask'd him from whence he came? *What's that to you*, says he, *from whence I come?* You say true indeed, says the Man, 'tis nothing to me whence you come nor whither you go: And with that whipt in and shut the Door upon the Gentleman, who else would have whipt his Jacket for him. So he did advise all his Friends, if ever they travell'd into *Norfolk*, never to call at that Mans House, which he poor Heart thought a great punishment for him.

G

230.

230.

A Company of confident Blades were each of 'em bragging what they durst do, and how they wou'd go upon any Exploit. Pub, says one among 'em, *ye are all Cowards to me; for I dare go where a Prince cannot send his Ambassador*: Then they ask'd him where that was? He said, *To go to Stool; for though an Ambassador represents the Kings Person, yet he cannot do his Business for him that way. Yes, yes, say they, we smell your Conceit, and therefore think you a Fanatick; for it savours too much of the Rump.*

231.

A Man when he is married turns his Walking-staff into a fix'd Stake, for then his Condition is not ambulatory but settled and fix'd; that is, (as I humbly conceive) if he be fix'd to a good Woman, if not, then all the Months in the Year may be *March* to him; that is, may be blustering, which will certainly put him into a marching Condition again.

232.

A Gentleman was saying, That Wine, Women, and Play, do's undo Men laughing; but by his favour, I cannot submit to his Opinion therein, but do flatly deny it: for Play do's undo Men by Cursing, Fretting,

Fretting, Swearing and Duelling; nay, some fret so much that the tickling Frets of an Instrument would never compose 'em.

233.

One said that he saw a Man cut a Purse, and gave it to his Wife to wear, which she did hang by her side: But, *says he*, if you should cut a Purse, you may hang by the side of the Gallows; and though the Purse is so civil to them, as to keep safe whatsoever is put in, yet whensoever they would ha't out again, they are so uncivil to pluck the Purse by the Ears to open it, and at all times do almost starve him; for they tie up his Mouth from eating.

234.

When a *London* Scriv'ner died in *Oxford* in the time of the Sickness, a merry Jack writ this over him: "May all by these Presents know, that I that have bound so many, am now fast bound my self, by the means of a Gentleman of an Ancient Family, call'd Mr. *Death*, who brought me my last Sheet, and to my last Period or Fulpoint; and though I was never guilty of any great Wickedness, yet I liv'd not without many a Blot, which my Daughter *Pen* was the occasion of: I gave no ill example to any, but rather give good Copies un-

G 2

'to

' to all : I was learned too, for I always dealt
 ' in good Letters, and was a Justice of Peace
 ' in my own Dominions ; and though I could
 ' hang, yet I could draw ; yet I could hang
 ' an Arse when my own Mony was to be
 ' paid : And I made all Bond-men but my
 ' Prentices, for them I made free. And af-
 ' ter I had writ up all my Letters, this Mr.
 ' *Death* threw some Dust upon 'em ; and as
 ' one Dash of my Pen hath ruin'd many,
 ' so my Daughter *Pen* hath ruin'd her self :
 ' But this naughty Mr. *Death* assaults me
 ' with Bills when I was making of Bonds,
 ' and at last seal'd the Letters of my Eyes
 ' quite up ; and then sent me away Tom-
 ' long home.

235.

An honest Man that was a true Cava-
 lier, was when he came from the Wars, so
 reduc'd, that he was forc'd to turn Ale-
 Draper, and his Sign was the *Rose* and
Crown ; and in 1649, the Rump forc'd
 him to blot out the Crown, but left the
 Rose still, as they thought, to prick his
 Fingers ; and when the King was restored,
 then he put on the Crown again, and writ
 underneath, *The Case is alter'd*.

236.

A Simpleton that was brought in by
 Power in *Olivers* days, to be a Fellow of a
 Colledge

Colledge in Oxford, his Father being then made a Baron of *Olivers*, he would never name his Father or Mother to any body, but he would say, *My Lord, the Baron my Father, and my Lady the Baronness my Mother*; for which he was rebuk'd by some of their own Party who were asham'd to hear him say so. But a Gentleman told 'em they did Err in rebuking of him, and told 'em also, that he had spoken nothing but truth, for he was truly descended from them both (his Father also was counted none of *Solomons* Bastards neither,) and thus I will riddle it to you: First, from the Baron, because he was a bare one in Judgement; and then from the Barronness, because he had a great Barrenness in his Wit: 'Indeed Sir, *says the Simpleton*, I think you 'have defined it very well; I wish I may 'have that grace but to be as you say: Yes, 'Afs, I say, I protest Sir, that's a pretty Joke: 'that belongs to me too, do's it not? Yes, 'yes. Then he fell out a laughing heartily, and rubbing his hands, saying, 'Sir, 'your Servant, your Servant, your Servant 'in Folio: Yes, *says he*, in Foolio indeed; 'and so they parted.

237.

An honest Cavalier had a devillish Round Head to his Wife, which did dis-

Cover all his Secrets and Actions to the then pretended Parliament, which made him ask a Friend of his, what was the best cure for a Round-head? He told him to let him do as if his right Hand offended him; for Desperate Diseases must have desperate Cures.

238.

A great number both of Seamen and Souldiers being in a great Ship together this last Summers Ingagement; one of them when he saw 'em cast Anchor, ask'd the Master and his Mate, Whether the Ship were sick or not? They ask'd him his reason? He said, because it spew'd. 'How 'spew'd? *says they:* Why, do's it not spew 'when it doth cast? Cast what? Why Anchor: Yes indeed, *says the Master,* we 'did cast *Ann Carr* over-board, after she 'died.

239.

A Gallant that had a very great mind to be married, but more for Monys sake than for any thing else; at last a Gentleman of his Acquaintance, hearing by a Letter from a Friend of his in the Country, found out one presently, as he thought a great Match for him, seeing he aim'd at nothing but Money, and so went to him and acquainted him that he had found out a very great Match for

for him ; *For*, says he, *I know your temper,*
and she hath 8000 l. to her Portion, but she
is sufficiently ugly; which he hearing, shrug'd
 up his Shoulders, and said : Indeed Sir, I do
 ' confess the Mony is a very good match :
 ' Indeed, *says t'other*, I think you have met
 ' with your match now : It may be, *says he*,
 ' I have met with my match, but not with
 ' my Wife ; for I'll see her as low as her
 ' 8000 l. was from whence it came at first,
 ' before I'll have any thing to do with such
 ' a bow'd token.

240.

One ask'd a Gentleman why he staid and
 walk'd so long in that dirty Field? He told
 him because it was very civil and cour-
 teous to him, and more than he did de-
 serve or desire ; for at every step the Dirt
 did invite him to stay. ' Yes, *says t'other*, I
 ' believe so ; for it seems 'twas a good stay
 ' to you : for I did not see you fall.

241.

A Vaporing Coxcomb introducing
 himself, as he did always, into all Com-
 panies where pretty Ladies were, was tel-
 ling the Ladies how such a one gave him a
 Ring, and t'other a Favour, and t'other a
 Kiss, and abundance more ; which a Gen-
 tleman that knew him very well, knew
 that he lied in all that he said : and so whipt

G 4

him

him in such terms that he did not understand: *For*, says he, 'Ladies you must believe
'this Gentleman; for I have often been in his
'company, and among very pretty Ladies
'too, and they have lov'd him so well, that
'they doated upon his very Absence; and
'when many times he intruded himself a-
'mong them, they would desire him to be-
'stow his Absence upon them. Law you
'there now Ladies, will you believe me
'another time? *says he.*

242.

A Gentleman, that had as I hear, been long a Suitor to a young Lady, whose Father was a Knight, and at that time High Sheriff of the County; and after they had long disputed about the Portion, it happened that the Sheriff had Summon'd the County together upon some urgent occasion, into a Common three or four Miles off, and there did appear upon a very brave Horse, which the young Gentleman that was a Suitor to his Daughter was much in love withal, and did desire that he would bestow that Horse upon him; the Knight told him that he would not part from him; then he desired to buy him: but he told him plainly that no Mony should buy him: *Why then*, says he in a fume, *you may keep your Daughter*: and so rode away: But a-
bout

about three Months after he took it into consideration, and thought he had done very indiscreetly, and went again to the Knights House, and as he was riding into the Gate, a Maid of the House spy'd him, and went and told her young Mistress; who bid her shut the Door fast and lock it too: A little after the Gentleman comes to the Door and knocks, and the young Lady being a t'other side, askt who was there? He said, *Madam a faithful Servant of yours:* Sir says she, 'I don't know you, and I dare not let any body in now my Father's from home; for we had a great Robbery committed lately hard by at this time a day: Why Madam, *says he*, don't you know me; I am such a man that loves you I protest: O Sir, *says she*, is it you? I do remember that about six Months ago, here was such a one indeed that was in love with my Father's Horse: *and so flung away, and would not suffer the Door to be opened, nor never would admit of any more of his Addresses to her: That it seems he was at last contented to march off without Lady or Horse either.*

243.

A Man in a bitter cold Winter night was passing through the Street, and seeing all a Bed, and no Candle in any Window neither, then bethought himself of this

Project. For he then went up and down crying Fire, Fire, which made several come to the Windows: They askt him where? where? He told them that he did not know, for if he did, he would go to't to warm himself: *For, says he, I am devillish Cold.*

244.

Several Men being merry together, and among other Discourse, were praising their Wives: *Faith*, says a Fellow, that had a devillish Scold to his Wife, 'My Wife is as 'brave a Woman as any is in *England*, all 'but her Tongue: Why do'st not cut it out, 'says another? No, no, says he, by no means; 'for I have heard say that if you lop a Tree, 'it takes the faster Root, and by consequence 'there will more Branches come out: which 'will be stronger than those before: and 'who can tell but it may be so with my dear 'Wife's Tongue, if I should cut it.

245.

A merry Wagg at *Wolnecot* near *Oxford*, met a Country-man going thither with a Goose to sell; but he had agreed with a Comrade of his to say 'twas an Owl: So he askt him how he sold his Owl? He said it was a Goose, and t'other an Owl: So they argued a good while together, at last says the Wagg, 'We'll be tried by the
next

'next man we meet: Content, *says the Country-man*; and if he says 'tis a Goose, then 'you shall give me half a Crown for the 'Goose, and I'll keep it too. Content *says the Wagg*. So going on, they met as by accident, his aforesaid Comrade; and after some Debate, he plainly said it was an Owl: and so they got the Goose. So the Country-man as he went alone, began at last to think he was cheated; and was resolved to study for a Revenge; and about a Week after he comes to Oxford agen, and brought a Pot of supposed Honey with him to sell; So the Wagg spying him in the Market, askt him how he sold his Honey? He said it was Sir-reverence. T'other said 'twas Honey, but the man said 'twas Tu ——— and so they argued a great while; at last he bought it of him, saying, *Let it be what it will I'll buy it*: and when he came home to open it, he found it was true that the man said, only the Top for an Inch deep cover'd with Honey: and when he had got his Money, thought he to himself now I am quit with you; for the Case is *All Turd*.

246.

On some occasion, *Oliver* had sent for a Minister, and did much revile him and abuse him; that he put the poor Minister to a stand what to say: At last *Oliver* putting

ting off his Cap, and the Minister spying his bald Pate: ' Truly *says he*, I will not reproach you, nor revile you, as you have done to me, but I hope you'll give me leave to commend your Hair for leaving so bad a Head.

247.

In the Rumps time there were a many worthy Men, that were made Justices of the Peace, and among which, this one, which it seems formerly had been a Tradesman; and when a Man or a Woman was brought before him for some offence: Says the Reverend Justice, ' Where's your reverence to me, d'ye come in here without bowing? D'ye know who I am? Then ' Sirrah, *says he*, what Woman is that you brought with you? *says he* An't please your Honour, 'tis my Wife before God: ' How you Rogue, *says he*, d'ye swear? first lay down your 12*d.* for swearing, and then go on: Sir, *says he*, I dare not go on; ' for if this be swearing, I fear I shall soon swear, that I shall have no Money to defray it; and so retired with his Wife.

248.

Another Mad Fellow being brought before this Renowned Justice, in the morning before his Worship had drank his mornings draught, and to that end there stood

a Silver Beaker of Ale, Nutmeg, and Sugar ready, and after his Examination, says the Justice to him. *Is this true what they say against you?* (the Fellow being at the other side the Table) *True Sir*, says he, and with that whipt into his hand the Silver Beaker afore-said, and said, If it be true, I wish this Beaker may never go through me; and so drank it up: *Now Sir*, says he, *I hope you will not believe them, but me hereafter.*

249.

A Gentleman in King James's days, that was a Servant to him, was a very fat Man, and the King it seems took delight in his company for his dry Jests now and then; and would often come and lean upon his Shoulder; but one time it seems lean'd a little harder than ordinary, that this fat Gentleman began to puff and blow: which the King observing, yet would take no notice of it; but the Gentleman finding the weight a little too heavy, said, *I beseech your Majesty not to lean upon the Cushion too hard, lest you burst out the Feathers.*

250.

A Notable Fellow, that as 'tis said, would not be drunk above seven days in the Week; and when he was drunk, was so besotted that he knew not what he did:

Once

Once his Prentice was sent by his Wife to fetch him home, and when he found him out he found him reeling-ripe also: and as they came down *Ludgate-Hill*, in a Moon-shiny night, saw the reflection of the *Bell-Savage* Sign-post, upon the ground, and it seems took it for a Block, and went to lift his Leg over it, his Prentice having him by the Arm for his Supporter, askt what he meant by that? *Why*, says he, *to go over this Block?* He told him 'twas not a Block: *What is it then* says he? *'Tis a Sign*, says the Boy: *What Sign I prithce?* *Why Master 'tis a Sign you are drunk.*

251.

Another Night the same Boy was his Guide home agen, or else he had took up new Lodgings in the *Compter* that night? and as he was passing by *Fleet-Conduit*, when it was standing, where the Water did continually run out of a Cock from thence; this reverend Sot coming to the Conduit, told the Boy he must piss, and did piss against the Conduit, close by where the Water-Cock ran; and after he had stood there a pretty while, his Boy told him 'twas late, and pray'd him to come home: *What you Rogue*, says he, *won'd you have me bepiss my Breeches?* *do you hear how I piss still?* Thinking that the Cock running

ning was his Pissing: The Boy told him he had done, 'twas the Cock that run. *Say you so*, says he, *in troth I thought I had piss'd all this while*: So went as well as he could home with the Boy.

252.

Another remarkable Drunkard, that always when he went abroad, would have hanging by his side a great short Hanger in a Leather Belt; and one time having been at it till he was red hot with tippling, he and his Companions paid the Reckoning, and having laid by his Dagger, when he was going away, instead of the Dagger, put the end of his Leather Belt into the ear of a Chamber-pot, half full of Piss, and so fastened it to his side, and so marcht out into the Streets, and every step some Piss would flop out; which set the People in the Street into a laughter, who came flocking about him: and he thinking that they came to abuse him, went to reach his Dagger, but instead of that, laid hold of the Chamber-pot and threw all the Piss in the Peoples Faces; and so by that found his Error, and then went back for his Dagger.

253.

Another, that was a very great Glutton, yet forsooth had a great mind to be marri-

married; that is, to marry a very rich Widow: and to that end, by his Lettters got admittance; and when he came, she saw the Man was comely enough, and well clad; but seeing him two or three times feed so largely, she askt a Friend of hers what he was? He said he was a great Glutton; and when he came to speak to her about the Matter, he protested he lov'd her as well as he did his own Soul. *By my troth Sir, says she, but I had rather you loved me as well as you love your Body.*

254.

Some Gallants were sitting merrily a drinking a Pot of nappy Ale; wherein they had several Discourses of Experiments; but one of them said, that he could demonstrate it so, that though there was four sides of a House that stands alone, yet there's a way to make it Rain but on one side: then they desired him to tell them, he said he would for two Pots, *Content*, say they; *then he told them.* 'You know though there's four sides of a House, yet there is really but two; that is, the outside and the inside, so that if you can keep it from raining in, it will rain only on the outside; *Probatum est.* Well, *say they*, to make good your Conceit, we are resolved to seize the two Pots which we have lost; and we will
'so

‘ so order the matter, that there’s none of
 ‘ that in the Pots shall enter into your in-
 ‘ side ; we’ll so stop them.

255.

A Country-woman that lived at *Headington* near *Oxford*, and upon a Sunday, she being not well, bid her Maid go to Church that afternoon, and after Sermon was done, her Dame askt her what was the Text? (*She said,*) ‘ Truly forsooth
 ‘ Dame the Text was said before I came.
 ‘ Well, *says she*, what said he in the middle
 ‘ of his Sermon? Truly *says she*, I was asleep
 ‘ then. Well, what did he say at the latter
 ‘ end then? Indeed forsooth, *says she*, I went
 ‘ away before ’twas done. Well, however
 ‘ I will have you tell me something of it.
 ‘ What, *says she*, d’ye think I am a Blab of
 ‘ my Tongue? No I warrant you, I was
 ‘ better bred than so.

256.

A precise Woman undertook to chastise her Daughter, and charg’d her to look no more upon Men; but instead of that, when you are in their Company you must still look upon the Ground: ‘ No, Mother, *says she*, I beg your Pardon for that, for I see
 ‘ you don’t read the Bible often; For we
 ‘ ought to look upon Men from whence we
 ‘ came, and they on the Ground from whence
 ‘ they

‘they came. And if I should not look upon
 ‘em, how should I know whether I like
 ‘them or no: and Mother I have often
 ‘heard that when you were a Maid,
 ‘you never went to Church, but to shew
 ‘your fine Cloaths, and to look upon young
 ‘Men. Well thou hast convinced me,
 ‘prithee Child take thy Courser.

257.

A Man it seems that had to his Wife as
 good a Woman as any was in *England*, but
 for Whoring, Lying, Swearing, Nastiness,
 and other such small Infirmities, which
 made him define a Woman rightly as he
 thought. Says he, *Women are Born in*
Wiltshire, brought up in Cumberland, lead
their Lives in Bedfordshire, (that is, be in
Cloth-fair near Smithfield, till twelve a
Clock every day) then bring their Husbands
to Buckinghamshire, and die in Shrewsbury.

258.

A very rich Miser's Son, riding upon the
 High-way, was met by a Boy that was in
 great Distress, and begg'd his Charity: ‘For
 ‘Sir, *says he*, I cannot help my self; and I
 ‘am Fatherless besides: Get you gone you
 ‘Rogue, *says the good natur'd Gentleman*,
 ‘what d'ye jeer me: Is that a Fault Sirrah?
 ‘for I would think it a great Happiness that
 ‘I were Fatherless: For thou grievest for
 ‘thy

‘thy Fathers Death, and if thou do’st think
‘it a great Loss to thee, I’ll be so Charitable
‘to thee, as to feed thee with good Wishes;
‘that is, I wish my Father had excus’d thine.

259.

A Gallant had marcht in a bitter cold Night up and down several Streets to get him a Lodging, but no body would open to him, some perhaps not knowing him, and some perchance too well: at last he be-thought himself of getting a Lodging a new kind of way, and so went to the Watch at *Temple-Bar*, and there call’d ’em all Rogues and other vile Names, for which they had him to the *Compter*; the next Morning he was brought before the Alderman of the Ward, and he said to him, ‘Methinks you look something like a Gentleman, pray what was the reason to abuse the Constable and his Watch thus without a cause? Truly Sir, *says he*, I will tell you the truth; I had gone from Street to Street that bitter night to get some Lodging, but could find none: at last I thank ’em they brought me to the *Compter*, where I had a good Fire, good Drink, and a good Bed; for which Courtesy I do here give them a Crown: and this I’ll assure you Sir was the cause and nothing else: And so he made his Release.

260. Some

260.

Some Prentices in *London*, being indeed one *Christmas* to act a Play, when they were perfect, they came to a grave Citizen, and desired him to lend them his Cloaths to Act in a Play: No, says he, *no body shall play the Fool in my Cloaths but my self.*

261.

A Gallant thought to put a Trick upon one (that he thought simple) before great Company in a Room, but he prov'd a subtle Fellow, and as you'll find baffled him. The Question was, that he askt him, how old he was? He said ever since he was born and twenty Weeks before: Then he askt him how he knew that? *Why*, says he, *that's a Question only to be askt of my Mother and the Midwife: for surely I don't well remember it:* Then he askt him how old he was since he was Christned? He told him he could not tell: *Why*, says the Gallant, *that's much metbinks, for I am sure you were there your self:* Yes, says he, *I was there, but I am sure you were not, because you never was at any Christning, nor Christned your self;* His Father being an Anabaptist. 262.

Two Brothers that were Scholars in one College and Bedfellows, did love the tossing of the Pot so much, that after all their Books were well sold and pawn'd, then

then went their Clothes ; so that they had but one Suit, Hat, Gown, and Shooes and Stockings : so that one went abroad with the Clothes ; and 'tother lay a-bed ; and so they releas'd each other day by day : at last their father comes to Town, and sends for his two Sons ; the one came : He askt where his Brother was ? He told him he was to declaim to morrow, and was providing for it : then the next day the other Brother came, and his Brother took up his Quarters in the Bed : and so they serv'd their Father two or three days, and then he went to their Chamber privately and knockt, and when he was in, he found the other in Bed : At last he found the cause and removed them to another Tutor, who look't better after them. 263.

A Fellow was by the Judge condemn'd to lose his Ears for Perjury, and after he had stood long in the Pillory, the Jaylor was coming to cut off both his Ears, and when he went to lay hold on 'em, found nothing but the places where they had been. 'What a Pox, *says the Jaylor*, you 'Rogue d'ye abuse me ; to put me to the 'trouble and charge to cut off your Ears, 'and now all is ready you have no Ears 'you Dog? Well, *says he*, I'll go to the Judge, 'and tell him that thou wert condemn'd 'before

‘ before for Perjury, but now I’ll indite thee
 ‘ for Coufenage. Why friend, *says the man,*
 ‘ the Order runs that I should lose my Ears:
 ‘ but it does not bind me to find you Ears
 ‘ to cut off: I think I have done you a cour-
 ‘ tesie, seeing I have saved you so much
 ‘ labour.

264.

There’s a Proverb which says *two Heads*
are better than one; which made a Boy it
 seems bid his Father, when he went to buy
 some Sheep, to take their Dog with him:
For, says he, be that you are to deal withal
is a crafty Fellow; and though ’tis said
that two Heads are better than one, that
is, I think he means Codsheads, when they
are both scarce enough for the Company;
also if both the Heads be without Wit,
’twere better have none.

265.

There’s also a Proverb, which says
When the Belly is full, then the Bones should
be at rest. But Mr. Proverb, I think you
 are mistaken in this; for all Women that
 are big Bellied, are the most molested with
 Bones, and they then are least at rest.

266.

An ingenious young Man that was sent
 to a Boarding-School to learn Latine and
 to Write, and after he had been there more
 . than

than two years, his Father sent him a Letter that he should write to him, that he might see how he had profited both in his Learning and his Writing; and so very Scholastically directs his Letter to his Father thus, 'To my most Obedient Father, ' which is my Mothers Husband, at the ' House where they live: *Says a Man to ' him,* They won't find the House by this ' direction: Puh? *says he,* no body but ' knows my Fathers House, for if I were in ' the Town I could find it my self; and ' yet I have not been there this two years. And at the end he subscribed thus, *I cease ever to be your Dutiful Son:* and so forth.

267.

Two Oxonians were in a very great dispute there concerning the Man in the Moon, whether a Gentleman or a Citizen? and after a great deal of *Pro's* and *Con's* between them, one of them *solv'd* it thus, that when the Moon was at full, then there was a Gentleman in her, but when she appeared with two Horns, then he might be confident there was a Citizen in her; and that they were Lunatick that did not believe it; the *Spanish Count de Luna* being at that time come to take a view of Oxford, and to confirm it.

268.

An Imperious Gentlewoman, intending

to

to make a great Feast for some of her Friends and Relations, sent one of her Servants (which formerly had been a Servitor in *Oxford*) to invite those Persons to the said Feast; and when he came back, she askt him what he had done? 'Madam, 'says *he*, I have commanded them all to 'come. Why, you impudent Raskal, 'says 'she, I commanded you to bid'em. Alack- 'a-day, Madam 'says *he*, I wonder your 'Ladyship should talk so strangely; having 'been in the Imperative Mood so long your 'self, that you should not know, That to 'bid and command is all one there. Sirrah 'I bid you go out of my sight. Madam, 'says *he*, I am at your command; and is 'not that all one, when your Ladiship and 'I so well agree.

269.

One passing by the Watch at *Aldgate*, says the Watch-men, *Who's there?* Says *he*, *Mine Ar*—— then they acquainted the Constable with it, for using such unseemly Language: then says the Worshipful Mr. Constable. 'How dare you use such 'a word to them? O Mr. Constable, 'says 'he, are you there? Though I us'd it to 'them, I do confess I darē not to you; for 'in truth Sir, now I have left mine *Ar*—— 'behind me. Well, 'says *the Constable*, the
 'next

‘next time you do so, I will make you
‘leave your Sword behind, and instead of
‘casting up your Sums with a Pen, I shall
‘make you do it in Counters.

270.

‘A French-man, as I hear, coming late
‘by Ludgate one night; says one of the
‘Watch to him, Stand and come before the
‘Constable, Begar, says he, that is very
‘pretty; I cannot stand and come before
‘the Constable too. Stand, I say, says a-
‘nother, and come before the Constable.
‘At which the French-man laught heartily,
‘saying, Begar des men be all ingenious,
‘stand and come before de Constable; at
‘last the Constable appears, Sir, says he,
‘whither are you going? Begar dat’s very
‘pretty too. Mr. Constable I love you
‘very much, great deal well, ’cause you
‘be so like my Wife; for when I go out a
‘door, she says, Husband whither are you
‘going? just like you Mr. Constable. Sir
‘says he, Whither are you going now?
‘Begar Mr. Constable me be going there
‘where you dare not go. Where’s that?
‘says the Constable. Why begar, says he,
‘to bed to mine own Wife, Mark you dat
‘Mr. Constable: and still laugh on, that
the Constable to be rid, as he thought, of
such Impertinency, let him go.

H

271. Two

Two Fellows were eating of a large Dish of Pottage together, and being very hot, they would be a blowing of it; says t'other, *If you blow any more, I'll take you a blow o'the Chops.* With that the other turn'd about to the Dish, and let a rousing Fa—— 'What a Fox, *says he,* if you blow 'your Pottage o' that manner, you shall lap 'by your self. Hold your Tongue, *says he,* or else I shall lap your Sides.

A Widdow in Oxford having been long in possession of an Inn called the *Maiden-head* there, and as she thought lawfully; but another laying claim to it, they both went to Law, and her Adversary overthrew her; for which she extremely grieved: then an ancient Acquaintance of hers askt her why she griev'd so much: She told him she had lost her Maidenhead. 'Why, *says he,* were you never married? Yes *says she,* married to him that brought me this Maidenhead, but I could not keep it: so that 'now I find there's a Law against keeping 'of Maidenheads: for I lost it by Law. 'Law you now, *says he,* but I pray let me 'ask you a Question, Did the loss of this 'Maidenhead trouble you so much as that 'before? O *says she,* I had rather have lost 'that

that twenty times over, than this once:
for that Maidenhead I can shew in the
House, but the other Maidenhead is gone
with the House, and never to be retriev'd
agen.

273.

Henry Martin the great Rumper, for
you know all Martins are Birds, and he be-
ing so, flew so high before; but after the
King's most happy Restauration, was
brought so low, as to kneel at the Bar of
the Lords House; though 'tis thought he
never came into the Lords House before,
unless it were to see a handfom Girl there:
But at the Lords Bar he was askt what he
could say, that Judgment should not pass
upon him? My Lords, says he, I under-
stood that the King's Proclamation ex-
tended to favour of Life, upon rendering
my self; which I then did: And withal,
my Lords, I do let you to know, and I
do ingeniously confess it, that I never o-
bey'd any of His Majesties Proclamations
before, but this: and I hope I shall not be
hang'd for taking the King's Word now.

274.

King *James* being in his Progress at
Woodstock in *Oxfordshire*, the King finding
it to rain so one morning that he could
not ride a Hunting, had got some of the

H 2

Nobility

Nobility and Gentry together, resolving to be merry: And one humour was, that the King having that morning a fine curvetting Horse given him, which kind of Horse he never lik'd in his Life, told them that he that could tell the greatest Lie should have that Horse: So one told one Lie, and another another; and several had told others, that there was great Laughing; and just in the midst of this Mirth in comes a Country Fellow, complaining to the King that some of his Servants had wrong'd him: Well, well, *says the King*, we'll hear you of that anon: Come, come hither amongst us, and you must know that he that can tell the greatest Lie shall have that Horse. 'Truly Sir, *says he*, an't please your Grace 'I never told a Lie in all my Life: With 'that *says the King*, Give him the Horse, 'give him the Horse, for I am sure that is 'the greatest Lie that has been told to day.

275.

Some Oxford Scholars when they did intend to perform that Journey called *Iter Boreale* went first to *Worcestershire*, then through *Sbropshire*, *Cheshire*, *Lancashire*, *Westmoreland*, and *Cumberland*, and so to *Dumfrees*, and then to *Glasgow*, and having seen the Western parts of *Scotland* came then towards the East, viz. To *St. Johnstons*,

stons, Dundee, St. Andrews, Edinborough, Dunbar, and Berwick and so came into *England* East-wards: from thence to *Newcastle, Durham, York, Hull*, and over the arm of the Sea at *Hull*, which is six Miles broad there, into *Lincolnshire*, and so to *Norfolk*: and being in the City of *Norwich* at an Inn, and their Money after so long a journey running low: it seems in the morning the Landlord brought 'em up a sawcy Reckoning, which they perusing shak't their Heads, and well they might, for they could not shake their Purfes then: Then says the Landlord to them, 'Gentlemen I see you're Schollards, and if you can but tell me how I may be eased of a great trouble which lies upon me, I will give you a Gallon of Sack. They askt him what it was? He told 'em he was so infinitely troubled with Rats, that they destroyed most of the Goods in his House. 'Well, say the Scholars, bring up your Gallon of Wine, and we'll give you a Remedy for your trouble of the Rats, which if you follow, we'll warrant you they'll never trouble you more: and that is this, The first thing you must do, is to prepare a great Supper, and then invite all the Rats you have in the House to that Supper, and in the morning do but bring them

'up such a Bill as you have brought to us,
 'and if they trouble your House more I'll
 'be hang'd. Well Gentlemen, *says he*, I
 'see you want Money, I will, if you please
 'to accept of it, lend you Five Pound, and
 'excuse you the paying of your Bill, till
 'three months after your Arrival into Ox-
 'ford, and before that time I'll send my
 'Son to receive that and the Five Pound,
 'and do intend he shall stay at what College
 'you please, but I must have one of you to
 'be his Tutor. And about six weeks after
 the Son came, and was admitted into
 Christs-Church College, of which College
 those *Iter-borealeans* were: of which kind-
 ness for the Money lent, and excusing the
 Bill, these Schollars made an excellent Copy
 of Verses, and sent it to their Landlord in
 Norwich and Forty Shillings to drink their
 Healths, which was done so to the purpose,
 that they were all fain to be led to Bed that
 Night.

276.

A Gentleman meeting with one of the
 Fallow Deer which had stray'd out of
 Whetson's Park, and so must needs be Fal-
 low, because she followed him to a House
 where there were several others in a large
 Room dancing Country Dances; and af-
 ter some Dances, it was his turn to lead up

a Dance; she askt him what Dance he would call? He said, *Feeble Robin*, which is an old Country Dance. No, says she, I hate that: Then he told her he would call *Mall Stanhopes Delight*. Yes says she, I like that: Well, says she, name some more thoughts. Why, says he, then what say you to Go to Bed in the Dark? Yes, says she, that's well enough too. Then, says he, what say you to Under and Over? Yes, says she, that I think's best: But first we'll begin with *Mall Stanhopes Delight*, and then Go to Bed in the Dark, and at last Under and Over; and so Dance them (as the Neighbours in our Alley say) one after another.

277.

An Ingenious Cavalier in Oliver's days, that was a Person of Quality, was then by the Protectors Order put into the Tower; and after he had been there a pretty while, says the Lieutenant of the Tower to him, 'Sir I hope you like your Cheer well, for I endeavour to provide the best for you, I'll assure you: Yes truly Mr. Lieutenant, says the Prisoner, I do not mislike my fare; but whensoever you see that I do mislike it, then thrust me out o' Doors, and I shall be so far from taking it ill from you, that I will think you have done me a Favour in it.

H 4

278. A

278.

A man that had been a Four years Voyage at Sea, and when he came home, his dear and Vertuous Wife coming to meet and welcome him home, brought a little Boy in her Arms of a Twelve month Old ; which he perceiving, ‘ Umph, *says he* : ‘ and Umph, *says she*, agen, you might ‘ have come home sooner then: Why, *says he*, I came home as soon as my Conveni- ‘ ency would give me leave: And I, *says she*, staid as long as my Conveniency would ‘ give me leave: Well, *says he*, whose ‘ Child is this? Why mine, *says she*, and ‘ that that is mine is yours, for I can law- ‘ fully call nothing my own but my Ring, ‘ Fillet, and Hare-lace, and therefore the ‘ Child is yours; How will you prove it, ‘ *says he*? Why thus, *says she*, here hold it ‘ in your Arms; and as he took it, Now ‘ *says she*, I freely give it you. Nay now ‘ *says he*, I am satisfied, and know ’tis mine ; ‘ therefore prithee get it a good Nurse; for ‘ I’ll have none of my Children that comes ‘ so easily to be Nurst at home.

279.

A dear and Loving Wife, that always bore a great respect to her Husband, both in Sicknes and in Health, and now did make it appear to the very last; for when her

her dear Husband was in *Essex* condemned to die, for a small matter, God knows, that is, only for Stealing four or five Horses, and breaking up as many Houses: So this sweet loving Soul his Wife, hearing where he was, came and gave him a Visit. 'Wife
 'says *he*, you see what I am come to now,
 'prithee Pray for me, and have a care to
 'bring up our Children in the fear of God.
 'Husband, says *she*, as soon as I heard of
 'it, you see I came to you, and as you
 'know I have always been loving to you,
 'you shall now find it at the last: Pray
 'Husband tell me, are we to be at the
 'charge of a Rope or they, for I would
 'have all things ready that might do you a
 'Kindness: For here I have brought one
 'forty Miles to do you a Courtesie. And
 'so left the Rope with him. Well Wife,
 'says *he*, I thank you heartily, and pray go
 'home and look after the Children: No
 'Husband, says *she*, I have not come so far,
 'but a Grace a God I'll see you Hang'd
 'before I go.

280.

A very great Student, that had written many excellent Books, and one among the rest was, he had wrote a History of the whole World: This said Student it seems had lost himself in a Wood, because he

took little notice of the Path; being still in a musing Condition: At last being weary, and his Stomach crying Cupboard also, began very seriously to endeavour to get out of the Wood; and after he had wandered about a great while, he met by chance with a Country Man that liv'd near Oxford, and was then going thither to Market; (which Country Man knew him very well) then he desired him to guide him out of the Wood, and he'd give him Six pence, 'Sir, 'says he, I do admire very much, that you 'that have writ a Tract of the whole World, 'should not now find the Tract out of this 'little Wood? Friend says he, I think thou 'art Wood: Sir, says he, if I am mad, I am 'not fit to be your Guide, but you speak as 'if you were in a Wood: Yes faith says the 'Student, so I am; and I would fain get 'out on't if I could.

281.

Another Simple Rumpish Minister, as he was riding one Afternoon to a Parsonage which he had eight Miles from Oxford, which he used to do every Saturday (that is, if it be fair) to Preach there on Sunday; but if otherwise, then one of the Junior Fellows in the College, where he was Head, was sent in his Room. This said Minister, seeing a Boy at Plough in the
Fields

Fields with Oxen (which it seems was a smart Knave) rid up with his Man to him, and there began to Catechize the Boy notably; and after the Boy had answered him hand-pat to all his Questions (which the Parson admired) 'Now Sir, *says the Boy*, I 'hope you'll give me leave to ask you a 'Question: Yes, Boy, *says he*, with all my 'Heart. Pray Sir, *says he*, then tell me 'who made these Oxen? Why God, *says the Parson*: Nay that's a Lie, *says the Boy*, 'for God made 'em Bulls, but my Father 'made 'em Oxen. And so drove away the Plough and whistled on still, that though the Parson askt him many other Questions, yet he took no notice of him, nor did not afford him another Word. Then he and his Man rode away from him. This Story his Man told when he came home, for which his good Master turn'd him out a-doors; so kind they were still to all that told Truth.

282.

A Plain Country Fellow, coming to the Market at *Brainford* one *Tuesday* he cheapened of a Butcher a Shoulder of Mutton; the Butcher told him he would have Twenty pence for it. 'Fie, *says he*, Twenty 'pence, I'll tell you not long since, you 'goodman *Brown* there's a Man in this
Town

' Town that is call'd *John Bennet*, who
 ' within this Sennet, sold me a Shoulder of
 ' Mutton, witness your Neighbour *John*
 ' *Sutton*, for no more than fourteen pence;
 ' or I wish I may ne're go hence: *Well*,
 says the Butcher strait, *Take it so, for this*
Conceit: Probatum est.

283.

A Gentleman having drank very hard
 at the *Kings-Head Tavern*, came Reeling
 out, up *Chancery-Lane*, and chanced to
 Reel within the Rails of the Pump, and
 kept his Motion round so long that he was
 tired; whereupon leaning upon the Rail,
 he askt one that passed by where he was?
 he told him over against the Chancery: *I*
thought so (says he) *and that's the Reason*
I think I shall never get out of this place.

284.

A sturdy Beggar meeting a high Com-
 mander of the long Parliament Army (un-
 der whom he was a Souldier) began to be-
 seech his Honour's Charity upon a poor
 Crippled Souldier, that had lost his Blood
 and Limbs in the States Service: The Offi-
 cer very gravely answer'd him, He had
 not for him: God bleſs your Honour, for
 although you are not in Humour to supply
 my Wants at this present, I am ever bound
 to pray for your Honour, because you have
 saved

saved my Life ; at which Word, his Honour vouchsaf'd to look back, and ask'd him where, and how he sav'd his Life ? To which the Beggar replied, ' Your Honour
' may Remember, when you fled into the
' Saw-pit; I followed you, or else I had
' stood too, and been Slain, I thank your
' good Honour.

285.

Two old Companions (that had not seen each other a great while) met in *St. Paul's Church-yard*, who after some little Discourse (had in the Street) agreed by consent, to go to the *Feathers-Tavern*, where they sat pecking, from six in the Evening, till past ten at Night, and having in this time drank sufficiently, one of them desired to be gone, urging to him that he knew his Impediment, *viz. He could neither go nor stand when he was Drunk*; well, says the other, *and thou knowest I am Tongue-tied, and cannot speak when I am Fuddled*; but I believe that one Pint more will neither hinder my Talking, nor thy Walking: *saith says the other, if I cannot go thou must lead me*: he answered him, he would, and the 'tother Pint brought both of them to their Infirmities, so that the one was Lame, and the 'tother was Dumb, and having paid the Reckoning (about eleven a Clock)

(Clock) the Dumb Man, by the help of the Drawers, got the Lame Man down stairs, where at the Bar he takes the Lame Man upon his Back, and away he marches with him towards *Ludgate*, where the Watch being set, before they came near, they call'd, *Who goes there? Come before the Constable.* So the Dumb Man (unseen by the Watch) sets down the Lame Man in the dark by the Prison door upon a Bench, and goes to the Constable, who ask'd him what he did out so late? And where he had been? To all which the Dumb Man made many Mouths and Signs, but could not answer; the Lame Man in the dark being troubled to hear his Friend so hardly put to it with Questions, calls out to the Constable, and tells him, *He cannot speak*; what says the Constable, is there more of you? Come you before the Constable and answer, you can speak; *but I can't go*, says the other; with that they went all to him, and he gave them so sufficient an Account of what they were, where they had been, what were their Impediments, and how they got together, that the Constable and the Watch laugh'd heartily, bidding the Dumb Man take up his Lame Luggage, and march home.

286.
When *Dun* that kept the *Mermaid-Tavern*
(Clock)

Tavern in Cornhill, being himself in a Room with some witty Gallants, one of them (which it seems knew his Wife) too boldly cryed out in a Fantastick Humour, I'll lay Five pound, *There's a Cuckhold in this Company,* 'tis Dun, says another.

287.

An old Recorder of a City in this Land was busie with a Country Mayor; in the mean space they were interrupted by a Fellow that was brought before him for Killing a Man: The Recorder asked the Fellow's Name, who answer'd his Name was *Gilman*; said the Recorder, take away G. and thy Name is *Ilman*, put K. to it, thy Name is *Kilman*, and put Sp. to it, thy Name is *Spilman*, thou art half hang'd already, (as the Proverb says) for thou hast an Ill-name, let a Man vary it how he can: The Mayor all this while stood by musing at the Recorders canvassing the Man's Name; and afterwards being at home among his own good People, he had an Offender brought before him for getting a Wench with Child, Master Mayor ask'd him his Name, the Fellow said, if it please your Worship, my Name is *Johnson*: Then Master Mayor (striving to imitate the Recorder) said, *Take away G. and thy Name is Ilman, put K. to it, thy Name is Kilman,*
put

put Sp. to it, *thy Name is Spilman: Thou art a Knave thou hast an Ill Name, and thou shalt be hanged, take my word for it.*

288.

Three young conceited Wits sitting in a Tavern very merry, it chanced that a grave old Gentleman with a Gray-beard looked into the Room, whom as soon as they espyed, to shew their Wit, one Saluted him with the Name of Father *Abraham*, the other with *Isaac*, and the third with *Jacob*. *I am* (said the Gentleman) *neither Father Abraham, Isaac, nor Jacob, but Saul the Son of Kish, who went out to seek his Fathers Asses, and here I find them, and here I leave them.*

289.

A Gentleman being a great distance from his own House, and having very urgent Reasons for his speedy Return, rid Post; having Supt, and being in Bed with his Wife, he said, *Dearest, excuse me to Night, that I pay not that Tribute due to our Loves; for I am so Weary that I am incapable of doing any thing but Sleep:* These Words were none of the most Pleasant you may think to a young Sanguine Gentlewoman, after a long Absence of a Lusty Husband. Not long after, walking in his Back-yard with his Wife in his Hand, he chanced

chanced to see a Cock, he took great Delight in, sitting in the Sun Asleep, rejecting the Society of his Fruitless Wives: Prithee Sweet Heart (said he) what ails my Cock, that he thus hangs his Head, and follows not the Hens? *Indeed I do not know, Husband,* (said she) *unless he hath lately ridden Post.*

290.

A *French* man that spoke very broken *English*, bespoke a Dish of Fish, being on the Table, and seeing but little Pepper, by the Corruption of his Pronunciation, he called for more Pifs instead of Spice, the Woman took away the Dish, and did as she thought he did bid her, and brought it in again; I say *said he*, a little more Pifs, with that she carried it out, and her Daughter Pift upon it, and then brought it in; but he still cried a little more Pifs; well Sir, *said she*, I will warrant you shall have enough now, and then carried it to her Maid a strapping Girl, but the *French* man was still unsatisfied, and cried out for more Pifs; *Well Sir, let me tell you, I, my Daughter, and Maid-Servant have all Pift as much as we can upon it, and if that will not satisfy you, even Pifs upon it your self.*

291. A

291. A cheating Money-less Traveller coming to an Inn, sent for a Shoemaker to bring him choice of Boots: A Shoemaker brings three or four Pair, one Pair very well fitted him; being both drawn on, he ask'd the Price, and was told it; but the Traveller, desired the Shoemaker that he would trust him till that day Seven-night, and he would pay him faithfully; but the Shoemaker said, he was a Stranger to him, and required present Payment, or his Boots again: The other perceiving there was no hopes of prevailing, gets to the Inn-gate Discourfing, and having design'd his Way, runs quite through the Town, and the Shoemaker after him, crying out, *stop him, stop him, stop him*, and some going to stop him, he cryed out to them, *Pray do not stop me, we two run a Race for a Wager, I in Boots, and he in Shoes and Stockings*, which the People believing, some cried, *Well run Boots*, others, *Well run Shoes and Stockings*. *Boots wins the Wager and it were for an Hundred Pounds.* Thus the Poor Shoemaker was run out of his Boots, and almost out of Wits.

292. A Wild young Man being married to a Witty young Woman, being a good Housewife

wife and a Shrew, had but one only Child of a quarter old, by him tenderly belov'd. He would often be Drunk, and she as often would Maunder with him; and often threaten to throw his Child into the Pond, the next time he came home Drunk: not many Nights after, she having Intelligence of his Drinking with Debauched Companions, she forms a Design, bids her Maid carry his beloved Infant to a Neighbour's House, and laps a Car very formally in Bed and Blankets, and lays it in the Cradle; having done, home comes her Husband whom she saluted with a Look like a Storm, and a Thundering Speech, and by him as Hotly returned; but she in a frame High Passion, runs to the Cradle, takes out the Cat in her Formalities, and cries, I have often Threatned, now I'll be Revenged, runs to the Pond, and flings it in, he after her with, *Good dear Wife save the Child*, but too late: he runs in after it up to the Shoulders in a Cold Winters Night, got hold on the Mantle, comes ashore, Crying, *Oh! my poor Child*, lays it before the Fire, unpins the Blankets, and amazed Puss springs out, crying, *Mew*, which made his Wife laugh heartily. He vowed a Reformation, she warmed his Bed, put him on a dry Shirt, sent for the Child home,

home, and to Bed they went.

293.

A Young Married Woman in *Cheapside*, in the Morning being a Bed, her Husband being underneath in the Shop selling of his Trinkets below, she was playing her Tricks above; for she trying to put her Heal over her Neck: which being done, she could not get it back again, but with striving, tumbled off the Bed. Her Husband hearing a great Noise above sent up his Prentice, a raw Country Boy, to see what was the Matter, who came down and told his Master, 'That his Mistress was 'Bewitch'd or turn'd into an Owl; and that 'she had fallen off the Bed, and with the 'Fall had gotten a great Gash on her 'shoulder.

294.

A Welsh-man riding with a charge of Money behind him, was set upon by a Thief, who bid him deliver immediately; or (drawing a Pistol) said, he would make it Bounce through him; says hur so, *says the Welch-man*, 'since Hur hath Hur Money, 'let hur hear one Pounce for it; for Hur 'never heard the Pounce of a Cun. The good natur'd Thief to satisfy the Curiosity of the Welch-man, (whom he look'd on as a very silly Fellow) discharged his Pistol, which

which Echoed in many places, *Cuds Splutter a nails*, says the Welch-man, *it was a gallant Pounce, and there was many little Pounces too; good her Urship let bur have one Pounce more for bur Money, and Hur will be satisfied*: So the Thief discharged the other; at which the Welch-man seem'd better pleased than before, and ask'd if he had no more Pounces; no said the Thief, *I have no more. No?* (said the Welch-man) *then Hur has one Pounce in store, which Hur will make Pounce through bur immediately if bur deliver not bur Money back presently,* and so forced the Thief to re-deliver.

295.

A Young-man married a cross piece of Flesh, who not contented, though her Husband was very Kind, made continual Complaints to her Father, to the great Grief of both Families; the Husband being no longer able to indure this Scurvy Humour, banged her soundly: hereupon she complained to her Father, who understanding well the Perverseness of her Humour, took her to Task, and laced her Sides soundly too; saying, *go and commend me to your Husband, and tell him I am now even with him, for I have Cudgelled his Wife, as well as he hath Beaten my Daughter.*

296. A

296.

A Gentleman who had a Ruby Face, came to a Barber to be Trim'd, and ask'd the Fellow if he could or durst Trim him? The Barber replied, That he learn'd his Trade, and kept Shop on purpose, and therefore both could, and durst, and would Trim him, if he pleas'd; but, quoth the Gallant, behold my Face, and the rugged difficulty of Shaving. If you Trim me without Blood-shed, I will give you Ten Shillings; but if I find you draw Blood, with this Stilletto I will Stab you immediately: The Brisk Barber being more Tempted with the rare Reward of Ten Shillings, than Dismayed by his Threatning, undertakes him, and very Artfully Trimm'd him without Blood-shed, and the Gentleman was well pleas'd; but withal asked how he durst venture upon him, since he was in so much hazard of his Life? To whom the Barber replied, I had no cause to fear my Life: *For if I had fetch'd Blood of your Face, before you could have been Sensible of it, I would quickly have let you Blood in the Wind-pipe, and secured me from your Stab.* The Gentleman held up his Hands in thanks for his Deliverance, and vowed never to be Trimm'd upon those Conditions again.

297. In

297.

In the beginning of the Spring, when scarce one Flower was seen to Bud out, a *Scotch* Gallant by chance espying a Primrose fairly Blown; and going to pluck it, considered with himself, how much more proper it might be for his Mistress to gather it with her fair Hands, and resolves to intreat her thither; but fearing it should be plucked in his Absence, he covered it with his Hat, and walks to the Ladies Chamber. In the mean time one passing by, takes up the Hat, crops the Flower, leaving in the room thereof a Rose of stronger Savour, covers it with the Hat and departs. Presently after comes the *Scotch* man leading of his Lady, expressing the rarity of the Flower, and that 'twas his Fortune to find it, and that none but her Virgin-hand was fit to pluck it. Where is the Flower, quoth she, you so much commend? Here, sweetest Lady, answered he, carefully covered with my Beaver; and with that (curiously removing on't) discovers the Flower in a smocking Fragrancy. The *Scotch* man Blushes, the Lady Rails. What he then thought, or how her dainty Nostrils took it, is left to the Reader's Conception.

298.

A very honest and prudent Gentleman had the ill Fortune to marry a Wife a Grain too light; one day returning home, he went up the Stairs, and found his Chamber Door open, entring, he caught his Wife and the Adulterer (who were so intent upon their Sport, that they minded nothing else) in the very Act. The Gentleman seemingly unmoved, said, *Wife, Wife, Wife, Indeed you don't do well to expose your own and my Reputation thus to the hazard of being lost by Carelessness: Sure in a Business, that so nearly concerns us both, you might have shut the Door: I pray consider, what if any one else had come and caught you in this Posture?* And so went and left them. The mildness of this Reproof so effectually wrought upon this Woman, that she ever after abhorred the thought of enjoying any other Man but her Husband.

299.

When a Citizen was by accident in Tower-street Burnt to Death by Powder, a Gentleman said he had eaten so much Powdered Beef that day that he was all in a Flame: and though he was Blown up, yet I'll assure you no broken Citizen: for he was found whole, and in another Hole was put the next day.

300. A

300.

A Gentleman tacitely drank the King's Health in *Oliver's* days, by drinking a Health to *Oliver C.* that is, *O live C. R.* and likewise at another time drank the King's Health as tacitely, when he drank a Health to the King of the Jews, viz. *I. Ireland, E. England, W. Wales, S. Scotland*, which Four Letters put together, make up the Word *Jews*; and several of the Parliament Officers drank it also, not knowing what they did when they drank it.

301.

A good sufficient Man that liv'd in the Suburbs of *London*, amongst other things of his Estate, had a good large Field before, and then had newly Purchased two Fields more; which made a Gentleman say that he had purchased *More-Fields*.

302.

Queen Elizabeth was very much importuned by a Gentleman that was one of her Servants, for an Employment that then was fallen: *Why*, says the Queen, *you are not fit for it*; *An't please your Majesty*, says he, *I can get one to Officiate it for me*: *It thank you indeed* says the Queen, *for that, for so I may put in one of my Maids, and they can do it as well*.

I

303. There

303.

There were two Modest and Civil *Whetstons-park* Women, that were Scolding most comfortably in the Street together; and amongst their vertuous Discourse (of which there was great store) to the great Satisfaction of all the Neighbourhood, that their Daughters might learn the better how to behave themselves: One called the other Whore: *Faith*, says she, *and thou wouldst fain be a Whore too, but that thou art so Ugly, that nobody will Lye with thee: What you Whore*, says she, *I can have one for a Groat a night and thank ye too.*

304.

Jane, says a Man to a Woman, I'll give thee Ten Shillings if thou wilt not answer me with a Lie: and when she had took it, says he, *Tell me true, is thy Husband a Cuckold or no?* upon this she answered him never a Word; and when he saw that he could not make her speak, he demanded his Ten Shillings again. *Why*, says she, *did I make any Lie to you?* No says he. *Then says she*, I have won the Wager, *and thou art ne're the nearer for thy Question.* Then he swore he would never talk with that Woman again, that can Revile a Man in Speech, and in Silence Beguile him.

305. A

305.

A man was saying, That such a man had an ill Opinion of him. O Sir, says another, *there's your Mistake; for I'll assure you he stands well in his own Conceit. By my troth,* says a third, *so he had need; for he stands so in no body's else but his own.*

306.

Says a Fellow that had lost one of his Ears at Newcastle, for no goodness 'tis thought, when one told him a Story, *'Tis in at one Ear, and out at t'other. By my troth,* says the other, *then there's a great deal of wonder in the Travel of these Tales, for thy two Ears be Two hundred Miles asunder.*

307.

Says a mad Fellow, *'Tis credibly reported that the Devil's dead; I wonder who shall Inherit his Land.* O, says a man (that it seems had a very good Woman to his Wife) *that shall my Wife; for I am sure she is the nearest a Kinn. The Devil she is,* says t'other.

308.

Two Scholars in the University, the one a great Eater, and the other a small; says he that eat leass, *This small Diet will make us good Scholars. 'Tis true,* says t'other, *and this thin Dinner will make me Study indeed, that is, to make me Study to get more Meat, when this is gone.*

A
P R E A C H M E N T
O N
M A L T.

Certain Townsmen of *Prisal*, returning from a merry Meeting at a certain Ale-house, met in the Fields a Preacher, who had lately made a bitter Sermon against Drunkards; and among other opprobrious Words, called them *Malt-worms*. Wherefore they agreed to take him, and by Violence compel him to Preach a Sermon, and his Text should be *M A L T*. The Preacher thinking it better to yield, than contend with them in their Cause, began his Sermon as followeth.

There is no Preaching without Division, and this Text cannot well be divided into many Parts, because it is but one Word, nor into many Syllables, because it is but
one

one Syllable: It must therefore be divided into Letters, and they are found to be four, viz. *M, A, L, T.* These Letters represent four Interpretations, which Divines commonly usethus, *M. Moral, A. Allegorical, L. Literal, T. Tropological.*

The Moral Interpretation is well put first, and first to teach you Boysterous Men some good Manners, at least in procuring your Attention to the Sermon; Therefore *M. Masters, A. All, L. Listen, T. to the Text.*

An Allegory is, when one thing is spoken, and another thing meant; The thing spoken is *Malt*, the thing meant is the Oyl of *Malt*, commonly call'd Ale; which to you Drunkards is so precious, that you account it to be *M. Meat, A. Ale, L. Liberty, T. Treasure.*

The Literal sense is as it hath been often heard of heretofore, so it is true according to the Letter, *M. Much, A. Ale, L. Little, T. Thrift.*

The Tropological sense applyeth that which now is, to somewhat following; either in this World, or in the World to come. The thing that now is, is the effect which Oyl of Malt produceth and worketh in some of you, viz. *M. Murder*, in others *A. Adultery*, in all *L. Loose living*, in

many *T.* Treason, and that which hereafter followeth, both in this World and in the World to come, is *M.* Misery, *A.* Anguish, *L.* Lamentation, *T.* Trouble.

I shall now come to a Conclusion, and withal, to persuade you Boysterous Men to amend, that so you may escape the Danger whereinto many of you are like to fall. But I have no hopes to prevail, because I plainly see, and my Text as plainly telleth me it is *M.* to *A.* that is, a Thousand Pound to a Pot of Ale you will never mend; because all Drunkards are *L.* Lewd, *T.* Thieves. But yet for discharging my Conscience and Duty, First towards God, and Secondly towards you my Neighbours; I say once again, concluding with my Text, *M.* Mend, *A.* All, and *L.* Leave, *T.* Tipling, otherwise, *M.* Masters, *A.* All, *L.* Look for *T.* Terroure and Torment.

By this time the Ale wrought in the Townsmens Brains, that they were between Hawk and Buzzard, nearer Sleeping than Waking; which the Preacher perceiving, stole away, leaving them to take their Nap.



There is lately Printed for Henry Rhodes, next door
to the Swan-Tavern, near Bride-Lane, in Fleet-
street, the following Books.

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